Vol. VI. No. 16. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1876 $4.00 Per Year.

The Horse.

The History of Buffalo Park.

BY G. J. W. HARDING, OF BELVIDERE, ILL.

NO. 2.

FIRST MEETING, 1866.

Great was the enthusiasm pervading Buffalo on the 14th day of August, 1866, when the summer races—which have been continued for ten years with such marked success—were inaugurated. It seems in these days of mammoth purses almost incredible that the mere fact of $10,500 being offered in premiums should have attracted such attention throughout the country as it did in 1866. The staid citizens of that place were more astonished than any outsiders by the crowds that flocked in to witness the contests; indeed Buffalonians themselves, aside from those actively engaged in the management of the meeting, were among the last to wake up to its importance; but when their beautiful city was fairly taken possession of by strangers, when all hotels and boarding houses were running over with guests, and when every scrap of conversation heard in the street was, "horse, horse, horse," those whose feet were on their native heath began to realize that the American trotter was truly a great institution. The managers had not, at that time the experience which has since enabled them to deal so successfully with horsemen, and were naturally nervous regarding the success of their venture. Some celebrated horses that had been expected, such as Geo. Wilkes and Lady Thorn, did not put in an appearance, at which there was much disappointment felt; but there were enough, the "bright and shining lights" being Dexter, fresh from his victory over time, when he trotted a mile under saddle over the Fashion track in 2:18½; Gen. Butler, generally known as "the contraband;" Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., and Silas Rich. The first three of these had been engaged in many struggles with one another during the season, Dexter, or the "Pet" as he was then called, being usually victorious. But the question of superiority was not yet considered definitely settled, and the free for all race at Buffalo, for the purse of $5,750, was generally looked upon as the deciding contest between these flyers, while many admirers of the white footed king of the turf expected that he would wipe out Flora Temple's record of 2:19¾, which for several years had headed the list.

The first race of the meeting was for horses that had never beaten 2:45, for a purse of $1,000. It is noteworthy that for this event the mare, who afterwards became so famous under the name of Lucy, was entered under the name of Lady Patchen, although she had a record of 2:30. This barefaced attempt to take advantage of the Buffalonians was exposed by the *Spirit of the Times*. The mare did not start, and the inauguration trot was an honest one. It was won by LeBlonde; the best time was 2:39¾, Dutchman (now called Derby) second. In the second race Gen. Butler beat Morrisey and Silas Rich in a race of two mile heats in slow time. On the second day Bloomer and Byron won the double team race. Melton won the 2:34 race, best time, 2:35, Lady Patchen distanced. The third day's sport began with a race won by Panic in three heats, time, 2:30¼; and then came a great event, the free-for-all, for a purse of $5,750, between Dexter, George M. Patchen, Jr., and Rolla Golddust. Dexter won in 2:27¼, 2:29, 2:25, the betting having been before the start five to one in his favor. This race was in great danger of falling through, owing to Eoff becoming suspicious of the responsibility of the association for the payment of such large premiums, a matter about which there would be no doubt now, were the purses ten times as large. At that time, however, a great deal of management was needed to induce Eoff to trot. The meeting was crowned with glory at an extra race given on the fifth day, (the trotting on the fourth not being worthy of special mention), when Dexter beat Gen. Butler under saddle, winning the third heat in 2:18, the fastest mile ever trotted at that time in any way of going. This great performance was at once noised troughout the world, and established the fame of the Buffalo track.

SECOND MEETING, 1867.

The meeting of 1867 sparkled with brilliant events; the first race, for 2:50 horses, was won by Amber. The second race was a very memorable contest, being that for the 2:30 class. There were nine starters, and it required no less than that number of heats to decide it, although there was no dead heat made. I do not recall any similar instance in the annals of trotting. The race was a terrrible struggle throughout. The favorite, Roden's gray horse Confidence, did not win a heat, but was drawn after the fourth. The first heat was won by May Queen in 2:30¾; Melton, the second, in 2:33¼; Crazy Jane won the third and fourth in 2:34¾, 2:35½, and McClellan the fifth and sixth, in 2:35¼, 2:35½; the trotting was then carried over until the next day, when May Queen got away with the seventh heat in 2:30¼, and then Melton won the race, taking the eighth and ninth heats in 2:33, 2:32. This stubborn contest proved the gameness of the Detroit gray gelding, and the race was justly considered one of the most remarkable ever trotted. The second day of this meeting witnessed the grand triumph of Dexter over time. It was preceded by Dutchman winning the race for the 2:40 class, six heats being trotted, The race of Dexter against Time was substituted for the free-for-all purse which did not fill, none caring to contend with the white-footed wonder. The crowd was immense, and among it, comparatively unnoticed and unknown, was Mr. Robert Bonner, destined so soon to become the owner of the cynosure of all eyes, then the property of Mr. A. F. Fawcett, of Chicago. The trial was for a purse of $2,000, Dexter to beat, in harness, Flora Temple's time—2:19¾. He was driven by Budd Doble, and accompanied by the runner Charlotte F., ridden by Benny Mace. In the first attempt, Dexter was not sent for speed, and trotted the mile in 2:21½. It was generally thought that he could not accomplish the task, and the betting was at long odds against him, but on the second trial, time was destined to ignominious defeat, for the gallant horse sped along, never shortening his stride, slackening his gait, nor making a skip, passed the quarter in 33½s., the half in 1:07, and came home, amid the wildest excitement, in 2:17¼. By this performance the record was reduced no less than two and one-half seconds, and most people were of the opinion that the ultimatum of trotting speed had been reached, though three and one-quarter seconds have since been stricken from the record made at Buffalo, August 14th, 1867. The enthusiasm culminated when Mayor Wells announced that Dexter had been purchased by Mr. Robert Bonner, of the New York *Ledger*, and that gentleman made a short speech to the vast crowd. The telegram sent by Mr. Bonner to a friend in New York after the purchase will be remembered by many:

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1867.

"I saw Niagara Falls this morning for the first time, and I came down here this afternoon to see that other great wonder, Dexter, trot, where he beat the world, having trotted in the unprecented time of 2:17¼. You know how I like to secure all the best things, and as I could not buy the Falls I did the next best thing, and bought Dexter. He will go to my stable Sept. 10. ROBERT BONNER."

The victory of Dexter was in its day the most brilliant achievement that ever glorified Buffalo Park. But another splendid thing was done by the judges on the ensuing day. There was a two mile race between Butler, Silas Rich, Fearless and Black Maria. The betting was very heavy the night before the race; Butler a strong favorite, but at the track, apparently without reason, Silas Rich became a warm favorite. He won the race in two heats; but the judges, who had ascertained that it had been arranged between the Butler and Fearless party that Rich should win, they finding their profit in the pool box, made the righteous decision that the race should go to Rich, who had not been a party to the fraud, and that pools and outside bets were off. This exhibition of impartiality and decision on the part of the judges, not less than the magnificent performance of Dexter, tended to increase the popularity of the track among all classes except swindling jockeys; and I believe even these prefer upright judges in the long run.

THIRD MEETING, 1868.

For the meeting of 1868 the sum of $20,000 was offered in premiums, a great advance, and for the first time in the history of the world a purse of $10,000 was decided by a single trotting event. Surprise and Myron Perry each won an easy race on the first day. The first event of the second day was the great $10,000 purse, for horses that had never beaten 2:30. The contestants were Fearnaught, George Palmer, Col. Maynard, (now Hotspur), Myron Perry, American Girl, John J. Bradly, Victor Hugo and Mollie; Lady Hamilton drawn; it was won by Fearnaught. The third day of this meeting was remarkable for the contest between Goldsmith Maid and Rhode Island, for horses that had not beaten 2:27. The now reigning queen of the turf was then just coming into prominence as a trotter, and those who knew her qualities were disposed to back her to their bottom dollar, while the friends of Rhode Island were equally confident; the Western men put their shekels on Silas Rich; and American Girl gave substance to the field. The consequence was, a betting race of the warmest kind. The amount of pools sold on it, under the auspices of the association was about $150,000, and there must have been considerable invested outside. It was a terrible struggle, the Maid taking the first two heats in 2:24½, 2:24¾; Rhode Island the third and fourth in 2:26, 2:26, and the Maid the fifth and deciding heat in 2:26½. On the fourth day Nabocklish and Medoc won the double team race in 2:34, 2:32¾. On Saturday of this week, in an extra race, Billy Boyce paced a mile under saddle in 2:14¼, which bids fair to always stand as the best pacing record.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The American Shooter Fifty Years Ago.—Down Charge.

Breeding The Thoroughbred.

The breeding of animals, birds or fishes, has a fascination for a great majority of people, and the human agency in the reproduction of any species affords the agent sincere pleasure. It is different from the culture of flowers and shrubs, or the planting and care of trees. Beautiful as may be the bud, the flower, or the pyramid of verdure which owe their beauty to the hand which planted and cared for them; they lack animated life. They are ornamental, useful, and, more than that, inspire feelings which are a credit to those who harbor and cherish them. It is the means of making a country beautiful, which otherwise would be without the allurements which make home pleasant, and from this view, a London, a Downing, and a host of others are better worthy of having statues raised to their honor than the conquerors of empires. But as a source of pleasure to themselves, with corresponding benefits to all, the breeder is greatly favored.

There is more romance in the breeding and raising the thorough-bred race horse than any other animals afford. A vast proportion of those engaged in it are so enthusiastic in the pursuit that their acquaintances are apt to consider them monomaniacal, as they can not understand the feeling they exhibit whenever their horses is the topic which is discussed. The only parallel is the fond mother expatiating on her children, or, perhaps, the young bride when displaying her wedding trousseau. To a person unacquainted with horses, one can not imagine drier reading than the stud books. Something like the poring over a directory in a city in which he had not a single acquaintance; only there might be a curiosity to gratify in the latter by calculating how much the Smiths outnumbered the Browns, or the Robinsons were in the minority of the Jones. To the breeder, that and the racing calendar are the books he the most reveres, and the list of dams of his favorites have a fascination which is unaccountable to the ordinary reader.

He labors over them, extending his researches in the shape of a genealogical table with over a thousand names in the columns, and to each he appends the color, date of birth, appending copious notes of their career and performances.

He calculates how many similar strains enter into the blood of the last St. Leger winner, and with glowing pride recounts that Lord Clifden, the sire of Petrarch, was by Newminster, while his favorite mare is also a granddaughter of that famous son of Beeswing.

He has calculated to a nicety just what will "nick," the best with his stock, and using a stallion with the proper crosses, he anxiously awaits the appearance of the foals which are to prove the truth of his positions. Although three years will elapse before the crucial test of the race course will determine the question, the appearance of the foals when only a few hours old, will, to the breeder, be a sufficient indication of what their future will be.

To an ordinary observer, the limp, loose-jointed youngster does not promise future excellence, or justify the glowing encomiums which the owner bestows, and as it staggers along, resting against the side of its dam, it appears like a strange and fanciful prediction to prophesy that it will be sure to take rank with the high names of the turf.

The breeder exultingly points to the shoulder blade, which he claims to have the right width and proper slope; he directs attention to the shortness of the back, and the strength of the coupling, and the extreme length of the hip is discanted on in terms which are laudatory as language can frame. Not a "point" is omitted, and he sums up his description in a grand panegyric on the breeding of the wee thing, rounding the finishing sentence with the remark that the combination of blood and perfection of form ensure a race horse which cannot be beaten.

Having implicit faith in the future of the foal, this abiding belief makes him an earnest advocate, and though perhaps reticent on other subjects, on this his oratory is as fervid as that of Sheridan when inveighing against Warren Hastings. A few days of warm sunshine have a potent effect in hastening the growth of the embryotic race horse. The slack frame is rounded into the symmetry of just proportion, and a fine thoroughbred mare, with a foal by her side, is the most perfect type of animal beauty.

When that foal is about two months old all the angular irregularities which struck the observer at first are now hidden by the muscular covering. The coat is as glossy as the feathers on a pigeon's neck, and the limbs have become straight, the tendons as clearly defined as though they were strings of steel.

It does not require the mercurial temperament of the sanguine breeder to be pleased with the gambols of the high spirited foal, and to watch a half dozen of them careering over the springy blue grass sod of a Summer evening would delight the most stolid. The breeder never tires of the view; and he builds air castles as his favorites outstrip the others and keep up the play long after the softer ones have given up. Should circumstances permit, the lawn by his house is made the pasture field of those he most fancies, and he sits in the porch, over which climbing roses are twining, his attention completely riveted. What boots it if the shrubbery is a little tossed, or that there should be footprints in the flower beds, he must have them under his eye at all times, and he accompanies them to the roomy box when the groom takes them in as the shadows fall.

Many a sweet apple is carried for them to nibble, and lumps from the sugar bowl are abstracted to gratify the sweet tooth which colts as well as children appear to possess. But, anxiously as they have been watched when foals, and eagerly as their first lessons were observed when some eighteen months old, the time has come when the anxiety is so great that there is a painful impression on the mind. The trainer has signified his readiness to give them the first trial of half a mile, and the morning air is fresh as they are brought to the course. They are walked and trotted and cantered with the clothes on, and soon the order is given to take the blankets off and replace the saddles. The scales are tested to be sure they are properly balanced, and the jockeys are weighed with as much scrupulous exactness as though they were nuggets of gold. It takes some time to arrange the preliminaries, and the trainer is giving his last imperative instructions to the boys how they must ride. Watch in hand, the owner is at the "outcome," while the mentor has gone up the stretch to see that his orders are attended to, and how the colts perform after a portion of the distance has been covered. There is a sort of synchronism between the heart beatings of the owner and the strides of the colts as they make the last final rush when nearing the stand. If he is a beginner, and this is his first venture in rearing race colts, it is ten to one that he stops the watch ere they reach the goal, although he is not aware of it, and fancies he has been very exact in his measurement of the seconds and fractions.

The time is satisfactory and the trainer assures him that there will be a great improvement on this first rough trial, and when the colts are plated and truly "pointed" for the race, "nobody can beat" the one which has proved the victor.

It is useless to recapitulate the various trial runs. They corroborate the estimate of further progress, and the time when they will make their first appearance in public is anxiously awaited. At last the eventful day arrives, and if there were heart-beatings attending the first trial, now the blood fairly rushes in tumultuous throbs through the arteries. The gay colors of the jockeys, the bright sheen of the silken-coated quadrupeds, the stands thronged with the "beauty and fashion" of the adjoining city, the plaudits as the favorites take their preliminary gallops up and down the stretch, adding to the intense excitement. Should the colt win, there is not a happier man in the whole universe. Price him; he is the pearl above price, the jewel which is beyond the ransom of a king.

If beaten, there are a thousand reasons to explain why a much inferior animal snatched the garland. The start was adverse; the jockey made too free with him in the commencement; the course was too hard or too deep; the colt was nervous at his first introduction to such a large assemblage, and his next race will prove him the paragon his owner claims. If the discomfiture was complete there are vague hints of rascally treatment. Some one has got at him, notwithstanding he was so vigilantly guarded, and poison has effected what nerve and muscle could not accomplish. Victorious, the romance has only begun; defeated, it is a momentary tribulation which will give zest to future operations and the selection of strains; the care of the foals, the breaking and training are as keenly enjoyed as ever.

A majority are stimulated by ill-fortune, which would disgust them in any other branch of business, and they accept the lessons as valuable aids to guide them in subsequent efforts.

The romance is never ended, that black cloud of to-day will be silver-lined when the earth has made another circuit around the sun, and under that cloud there is a bright double rainbow glowing.

The National Trotting Association.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

B-164.—SECRETARY'S OFFICE, HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 13, 1876.—By order of the Brooklyn Driving Park, M. Williams & Son, proprietors, Parkville, L. I., J. M. DeCamp, Brooklyn, N. Y., Jas. Lambert, Newark, N. J., and bks m Maggie S. alias Rachel, have been expelled under authority of Rule 14; and the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: A. A. Wilson, New York, and b g Winslow; R. Murray, Brooklyn, N. Y., and sp g Reform.

Nov. 18.—By order of the Oakland Trotting Park, H. A. Randlett, proprietor, Oakland, Cal., Thos. McLellan, residence not given, and the br g Muggins, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

B-165.—Nov. 16.—J. F. Haines, Bangor, Me., the br g Brick, and the s m Eastern Girl, suspended by order of the Lawrence Driving Park Association, Lawrence, Mass., under date of Dec. 13, 1875; J. F. Haines and the s m Eastern Girl, suspended by order of the Beacon Park, John T. Manson, lessee, Boston, Mass., under date of Dec. 17, 1875; and J. F. Haines, suspended by order of the Mystic Park, G. H. Baily & Co., proprietors, Boston, Mass., under date of Dec. 23, 1875, all for non-payment of entrance money, have been re-instated, said claims having been settled. [N.B. The s m Eastern Girl, remains under suspension, the claim of Mystic Park against Haines only, having been settled.]

Nov. 18.—John J. Hornbeck, Kingston, N. Y., W. H. Barnum, (owner), the s g Rooster, the s g Limestone, and the b m Nightingale, suspended by order of the Woodbury Park Association, Woodbury, N. Y., under date of Oct. 17, 1876, for non-payment of entrance money, have been re-instated, said entrance money having been paid in full.

B-166.—Nov. 21, 1876.—J. Harkness, Sherbrook, P. Q., and the b g Billy Patterson, suspended by order of the White River Park Agricultural Association, Bethel, Vt., under date of Oct. 25, 1876, for non-payment of entrance money, have been re-instated, it having been officially shown that the suspension was erroneously made.

D. Nicholson, Sherbrook, P. Q., and the b m Alice, suspended by order of the White River Park Agricultural Association, Bethel, Vt., under date of Oct. 25, 1876, for non-payment of entrance money, have been re-instated, it having been officially shown that the suspension was erroneously made. (N. B.—Said person and horse still remain under suspension, imposed by order of the association at Montpelier, Vt.)

C. F. Predmore, Burlington, Vt., and the g s Joe Brown, suspended by order of the White River Park Agricultural Association, Bethel, Vt., under date of Oct. 25, 1876, for non-payment of entrance money, have been re-instated, it having been officially shown that the suspension was erroneously made.

B-167.—Nov. 21, 1876.—By order of the Wyoma Trotting Park, H. L. Morrison, lessee, the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: I. Jewell, Waltham, Mass., and b m Lady Nell; R. McKenzie, Haverhill, Mass., and blk m Georgie Kay; S. H. Golden, Boston, Mass., and rn g Deacon.

By order of the White River Park Agricultural Association, Bethel, Vt., the following named persons and horses have been suspended* for non-payment of entrance money: H. B. Bickford, Greenfield, Mass., and blk m Vixen; J. W. Scott, Burlington, Vt., and s m Annie; J. Harkness, Sherbrook, P. Q., and b g Billy Patterson; W. George, Bristol, N. H., and b m Kitty S., formerly Lady Whitford; John Baker, Fall River, N. H., and ch g McJefferson and br m Fannie Jefferson; W. H. H. Walker, Windsor, Vt., and g g Snow Drift; Dan McCoy, Stowe, Vt., and b m Lady Morrill; W. M. Sawyer, Moretown, Vt., and blk m Maggie Lee; D. S. Young, Glover, Vt., and b g Dan Rocket; D. Nicholson, Sherbrook, P. Q., and b m Alice; C. F. Predmore, Burlington, Vt., and g s Joe Brown; G. G. Brown, Concord, N. H., and g g Bristol Bill; W. P. Norris, Concord, N. H., and g g Royal Prince.

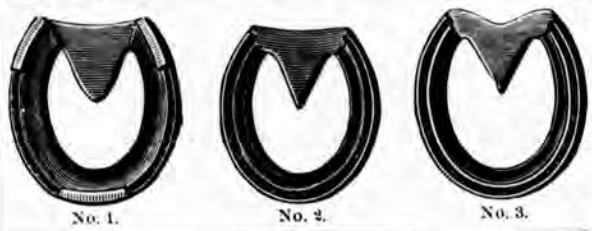
* The above suspensions were recorded and notified Oct. 25th, B-150, but owing to an error on the part of the Secretary at Bethel, the names of persons and horses were *mis-matched*, and the present notice is issued giving the proper order.

THOMAS J. VAIL, Secretary

How to Shoe the Trotter.

BY BAN.

The following cuts represent the only shoes ever made that are a sure cure and preventive to contraction. These shoes are so formed as to put a great amount of the weight of the horse on the frog at every step he takes, and at the same time taking that hard and severe jar from off the wall or outside of the heel when going at a fast rate of speed over hard ground and pavements; by these shoes we have also put into use the natural spring and elasticity of the frog. A continual using of the frog has a tendency to keep it soft and springy, while inaction makes the frog dry, hard and feverish, and when the frog is in that condition the foot is sure to be contracting. In setting this shoe leave space enough between shoe and wall, or outside of foot, from the last nail back towards the heel, to run a common knife blade between the shoe and foot, allowing the bar to rest upon the frog; and as soon as the wall has grown down at the heel so as to rest on the shoe, the shoe should be removed and the foot or wall pared down as before and the shoe set as usual. The foot will widen at the heel, so just draw the bar a very little, and this will widen the shoe to fit the foot.



No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.

Shoe No. 1 is a hand made shoe with calks for road use, made of iron or steel as required. The round bar bar or frog coverer as in No. 1, I prefer to the pointed ones. No. 2 is made of what is known to me as the Graves & Loomis' patent Bessemer steel shoe. No. 3 the same, only a heavier shoe. I prefer this shoe to all others for several reasons. It can be calked the same as No. 1. It will wear as long as three iron shoes, and without calks is a preventive to slipping; other reasons already mentioned in my communication of Nov. 25, published in the CHICAGO FIELD. I have already received several communications from parties that approve of my system of shoeing requesting me to send them a shoe or pair of shoes, which I gladly do at cost for the interest at heart which I have for the trotting and road horse, which have suffered so much and long from want of knowing how to shoe them. All that wish a pattern of the shoe, or a pair for use, can have them sent to them by addressing BAN, care of CHICAGO FIELD. If wanted for any particular horse, send the size of foot by standing each foot on paper, marking closely and carefully with a pencil around the foot, back to where the heel of the shoe should come on each side of the foot. Remove the foot, cut carefully to the mark, and straight across from heel to heel. By enclosing your pattern by letter I can furnish shoes to give an exact fit.

Veterinary.

Sequel to the Epizootic—Roaring.

The disease, or abnormal condition, of the respiratory organs of the horse designated by the above heading, is one in which there are certain peculiar sounds emitted during increased respiration, the quantity as well as the rapidity with which the air is inspired being greatly increased by any active exercise. We all know that the sound produced by air being forced through a tube depends in quality—the note produced—upon the length and size of the tube, so it is with the respiratory apparatus of the horse. The tube leading to the lungs is sufficiently large, when in its normal condition, to admit all the air that the animal requires under all circumstances, but when, from some cause or other, it becomes diminished in size or altered in form there are generally sounds produced differing in quality, which has led to the several names used to express the various degrees to which the lesion has attained, viz: roaring, wheezing, whistling, etc. They are names admirably adapted to express the sounds, but are totally unable to assist us in locating the cause of it.

Roaring generally is a serious detriment to a horse, as the altered condition of the air passage, giving rise to the unnatural sound, causes a diminution in the volume of air which he is able to inspire, thereby incapacitating him for fast work; but cases exist in which little or no inconvenience is experienced. There is a popular idea also, that whistling—the name given to a sharper, shriller sound—is less objectionable as causing less inconvenience than roaring; but it is a mistaken idea, unless the cause of the lesion be situated in the nostrills, which is quite possible, as the smaller the tube is through which the air passes the sharper the note will be, consequently in a case of whistling the horse—as a rule—is less able to perform even moderately fast work than his more noisy companion, the roarer. Cases have existed quite commonly, in which the roarer has been able to do capital service as a hunter, and even a racer, while the the whistler has been so "blown" by climbing a hill as to be obliged to rest to recover his breath before being able to go on.

The causes of roaring are various, as a chronic thickening of the mucous membrane causing a diminution in the calibre of the passage; constrictions formed by cicatrizations resulting from tracheotomy; paralysis of some of the muscles of the larynx caused by atrophy of the recurrent nerve; paralysis of the muscles regulating the *rima glottidis* caused by the atrophy of the laryngeal nerve; ossific deposits or ossification of the cartilages of the larynx; displacement of some of the cartilages or distorted trachea; or it may be caused by a band of organized lymph stretched across the trachea, or a similar one around it simply diminishing it in diameter; it may also be caused by abnormal formations in the nose, as polypi. Roaring may have its origin in any of the above causes, but the most common are a permanent thickening of the mucous membrane of the larynx, resulting from the chronic inflammation remaining, in late years, after the epizootic influenza, and paralysis and fatty degeneration of the arytenoideus, cricoarytenoideus, cricoarytenoideus posticus and thyroarytenoideus muscles due to the atrophy of the recurrent nerve. The most of the above-mentioned causes are obscure and totally imperceptible, except in their effect, till revealed by *post mortem* examination. Paralysis, and fatty degeneration following, of the muscles of the larynx is due to atrophy of the nerve supplying them with the power of motion. A blow or pressure of the collar when at work may cause wasting of the recurrent nerve; and it is thought that the laryngeal nerve is often injured by the tight checking of carriage horses, which brings the larynx into a compress between the branches of the lower jaw and the vertebræ of the neck. The horses are often kept standing in this way a great while at a time—not only while in the harness, but oftentimes while standing in the stable, with the, no doubt, honest intention of the groom of improving the form of his neck.

The symptoms of roaring are: An unnatural sound emanating from the throat, but only while at fast work. The horse experiences no inconvenience from the causes that give rise to the sound while in a state of quiescence, and on this account it is the bugbear of the purchaser at the hammer, for oftentimes the animal will resist all efforts to make him show signs of the disease, will often fail to emit the characteristic grunt when motion is made as if to strike him, or even a smart blow on the side will fail to detect it. Any unnatural sound produced, while in active exercise, by the respired air—for it is concomitant alike with inspiration and expiration, is considered to constitute roaring, but it is important to distinguish between the sound constituting roaring and the snort during expiration, of the high-spirited horse, for he will often make this noise when first taken out, particularly in cold weather. There is generally a deep, hollow cough associated with roaring, particularly if caused by the chronic thickening of the mucous membrane. Roaring resulting from ossification of the cartilages of the larynx is only seen in very old horses.

The treatment of roaring does not amount to much, because it is next to impossible to diagnose the cause during life, and generally they (the causes) are such as will not yield to either medicine or surgery if they could be determined.

In case of thickened mucous membrane it might be palliated by long continued and severe counter irritation by either blisters or setons with internal remedies, as gum camphor, potassium iodide, belladonna extract of each one drachm twice a day, with occasional laxatives and roots, or green food.

In case of atrophy of the muscles from paralysis of the nerves, nux vomica and its alkaloid, strychnine would be indicated. But trying the various remedies with the hope that one might hit the right nail on the head would be merely experimental, which would not be admisable except in case of an animal that is utterly useless. Examine the nose carefully for polypi or other lesions; if any are found remove them. Recognizing the fact that no roaring exists when a limited supply of air is breathed, it is palliated and sometimes entirely prevented by diminishing the size of the passage leading to the larynx by a compress over the false nostrils, and strapped either to the bit or around the lower jaw.

But in examining horses be careful to remove all impediments to the free access of air.

Racing and Trotting.

Racing at Richmond, Va.

FIRST DAY—Nov. 22.

The first regular meeting of turfmen in Richmond since the war was inaugurated on Nov. 22d, at the race course on the State Fair Grounds. The attendance was not large and the track was very heavy.

THE FIRST RACE.—A half mile dash for two-year-olds had three starters: A. B. Lewis & Co.'s (of Kentucky) Bosworth, J. Weldon's (of New York) Flora and W. P. Burches' (of South Carolina) Mainbrace.

At the start Flora led, closely followed by Bosworth and Mainbrace. These positions were retained to the homestretch, when Mainbrace made a handsome brush, took the lead and won the race. Time, 59s.

THE SECOND RACE.—A mile dash, for all ages, to carry 100 lbs had the following entries: A. B. Lewis & Co.'s Pluto, C. W. Medinger (Baltimore) First Chance, and J. Weldon's Coupon. There was a good start, with First Chance in the lead, Coupon and Pluto following. At the first quarter and half mile the same positions were held, but at the third quarter Pluto and Coupon changed places. The finish was exciting, as Pluto ran neck and neck with first Chance, and, at the last moment, shot ahead and won the race. Time, 2 minutes.

The third race was mile heats, over four hurdles, light welter weights. Entries—Jack Trigg and Bay Rum. The first heat was given to Jack Trigg for alleged evasion of the last hurdle. Time, 2:09.

The second heat and race were won by Bay Rum, who distanced Jack Trigg. Time, 2:11.

SUMMARY.

RICHMOND, Nov. 22.—Purse $100, for two-year-olds; half-mile dash.

W. P. Burche's ch c Mainbrace, by Lynchburg, dam by Congaree 1
J. W. Weldon's b f Flora, by War Dance, dam Flora McIvor 2
A. B. Lewis & Co's gr g Bosworth, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Meteor.. 3
Time—0:59.

SAME DAY.—Purse $125, for all ages; to carry 100 lbs.; mile dash.

A. A. Lewis & Co's b c Pluto, by Planet, dam by Voltigeur 1
C. W. Medinger's ch f Libbie L., by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner.... 2
J. W. Weldon's ch c Coupon, by Lightning, dam Increase..... 3
Time—2:00.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100; mile heats; over four hurdles.

M. McCallahan's b c Bay Rum, by Baywood, dam Goneril..... 2 1
J. F. Wilson's br g Jack Trigg, by Lightning, dam Alice Morgan . 1 ds
Time—2:09, 2:11.

SECOND DAY—Nov. 23.

The attendance on the second day was an improvement over the first, though the weather was disagreeable and the track unimproved.

THE FIRST RACE was a mile dash for three-year olds. The entries and starters were Coupon, Hobkirk and Libbie L. At the second quarter Hobkirk took the lead, which he held to the finish, Coupon second and Libbie L. third. Time, 1:53.

THE SECOND RACE was a mile and a half dash; all ages. The starters were Starlight, Wateree and Hatteras. The horses got away in the order named. At the end of the first half mile Hatteras led, with the other two were neck and neck. At the third quarter of the last mile Hatteras still led, with Wateree close up. The race was won by Hatteras, with Wateree second, and Starlight far behind. Time, 2:45½.

THE THIRD RACE was a mile and a quarter dash for all ages. The entries were Medinger's First Chance, Wilson's Tom O'Neil and Lewis & Co.'s Pluto. At the start First Chance took the lead, Pluto second and Tom O'Neil third. These positions were maintained during the first three-quarters, when Pluto closed on First Chance, with Tom O'Neil close behind. On the homestretch Tom O'Neil dashed past Pluto and gave First Chance a tug for the race, the two finishing neck and neck, making a dead heat. Time, 2:21.

The dead heat was then run, Tom O'Neil leading First Chance throughout to the finish; but upon weighing First Chance's rider he was found to be overweight, and the judges decided that, as no weight was taken at the start, the race would be run to-morrow. Time of last heat, 2:23.

SUMMARY.

RICHMOND, VA., FAIR GROUNDS COURSE, Nov. 23.—First race; dash of a mile, for three-year-olds.

W. Wyche's ch c Hobkirk, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River..... 1
Dr. Weldon's ch c Coupon, by Lightning, dam Menace..... 2
C. W. Medinger's ch f Libby L., by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stiner..... 3
Time, 1:53.

SAME DAY.—Mile and a half dash, for all ages.

W. Wyche's ch c Hatteras, by Red Dick, dam by Planet, 4 years..... 1
R. G. Ebrbe,s b c Wateree, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball, 3 years..... 2
R. Bradley's ch g Starlight, by Ducalion, dam unknown, 6 years..... 3
Time, 2:45½.

SAME DAY.—A mile and a quarter dash, for all ages.

J. E. Wilson's b g Tom O'Neil, by Lightning, dam Zingara, 5 years..... 0* 0†
C. W. Medinger's ch g First Chance, by Baywood, dam Dot, 5 years..... 0* 0†
A. B. Lewis & Co's b c Pluto, by Planet, dam by Voltigeur, 3 years..... 3
Time, 2:21, 2:23.

*Dead heat. †Race to be decided to-morrow, on account of carrying too much weight.

THIRD DAY—NOVEMBER 24

The attendance at the Fair Grounds course to-day was good. The weather was clear and pleasant, and the track in rather better condition than on the two previous days.

The first race was a three-quarters of a mile dash for two-year-olds. There were three starters—namely, Tampico, Mainbrace and Flora. The horses got away in the order named, and held their relative positions to the finish. Time, 1:25.

The second race was a dash of one mile, for all ages. The entries and starters were Lady Clipper, Coupon and Libbie L. Lady Clipper was under a pull all the way, and won the race easily in 1:48½, with Coupon second and Libbie L., third.

The third race was one and a half miles, for all ages. Wateree, Bay Rum and Starlight started. At the second quarter Wateree and Bay Rum capped, with Starlight some lengths behind. On the homestretch Bay Rum dashed ahead of Wateree and won the race in 2:42½, Starlight third.

The dead heat of yesterday in the one and a quarter mile race was won easily Tom O'Neil, beating First Chance by four lengths.

The following is the

SUMMARY.

RICHMOND FAIR GROUND COURSE, Nov. 24.—FIRST RACE.—Three-quarters of a mile dash for two year olds.

C. W. Medinger's ch g Tampico, by Planet, dam Miranda..... 1
W. P. Burch's ch g Mainbrace, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball..... 2
Dr. Weldon's b f Flora, by War Dance, dam Flora McIvor..... 3
Time—1:25.

SECOND RACE.—SAME DAY.—Dash of a mile, for all ages.

A. B. Lewis & Co.'s ch f Lady Clipper, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Cosby, 3 yrs..... 1
Dr. Weldon's ch c Coupon, by Lightning, dam Increase, 3 yrs 2
C. W. Medinger's ch f Libbie L., by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 3 yrs..... 3
Time—1:48½.

THIRD RACE.—SAME DAY.—Dash of a mile and a half, for all ages.

M. Callahan's b c Bay Rum, by Baywood, dam Goneril, 4 yrs 1
R. G. Ebere's b c Wateree, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball, 3 yrs.. 2
R. Bradley's ch g Starlight, by Ducalion dam unknown, 6 yrs..... 3
Time—2:42½.

FOURTH RACE.—SAME DAY.—Unfinished race Thursday.—A mile and a quarter dash, for all ages

J. F. Wilson & Co.'s b g Tom O'Neil, by Lightning, dam Zingara, 5 yrs..... 0 0 1
C. W. Medinger's ch g First Chance, by Baywood, dam Dot, 5 yrs..... 0 0 2
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b c Pluto, by Planet, dam by Voltigeur, 3 yrs..... 3
Time—2:21, 2:23, 2:21.

FOURTH DAY, NOVEMBER 25.

To-day was the last day of the races at the Fair Ground race course. The weather was delightful and cool, and the attendance moderately good. The track was in a fine condition.

The first race was a three-quarter mile dash for all ages, the entries being Bosworth, First Chance and Coupon. First Chance took the lead at the start and kept it to the finish, with Coupon second and Bosworth third. Time, 1:20

The second race was one and a half miles for all ages. The entries were Lady Clipper, Bay Rum and Hatteras. The race was well contested throughout. Hatteras took the lead in the first quarter and kept it to the end, the other two contesting sharply for the second place. Time, 2:43¾.

The third race was one and a quarter miles, for all ages. Entries—Libby L., Tom O'Neil and Hobkirk. The latter, being lame, was allowed to be withdrawn. The race was a spirited one between Libby L., and Tom O'Neil, the latter pushing Libby hard on the second and third quarters, but Libby kept the lead to the finish. Time, 2:18.

The following is the

SUMMARY.

RICHMOND FAIR GROUNDS, Nov. 25.—Fourth and last day of the meeting.—First race; a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for all ages.

C. W. Medinger's ch g First Chance, by Baywood, dam Dot, 5 years.. 1
Dr. Weldon's ch c Coupon, by Lightning, dam Menace, 3 years..... 2
A. B. Lewis & Co's g g Bosworth, by Bonnie Scotland, 2 years..... 3
Time, 1:20.

SAME DAY.—Dash of a mile and a half, for all ages.

W. Wyche's b c Hatteras, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River, 3 years.... 1
A. B. Lewis & Co's b a Lady Clipper, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Crosby, 3 yerrs..... 2
M. Callahan's b c Bay Rum, by Baywood, dam Dot, 4 years..... 3
Time, 2:42¾.

SAME DAY.—A dash of a mile and a quarter, for all ages.

C. W. Medinger's ch f Libby L., by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 3 years..... 1
J. F. Wilson's b g Tom O'Neil, by Lightning, dam Zingara, 5 years... 2
Time, 2:18.

The California Turf.

OAKLAND PARK RACES.—LAST DAY, Nov. 11.

We are indebted to the *Pacific Life* for the account of the two-mile and-repeat-race that was advertised to take place at this pretty track on Saturday last which did not excite the attention it merited, owing, it is supposed, to the prolonged political excitement of the presidential election. The purse was for $600, and the entries were General Sherman, held in the poole at $55, Bradley, $45; Overland, $20 and the field, comprising Lady Amanda and Nathan Coombs, at $60. At these prices, speculation was very heavy, a large commission on the field bringing it from the previous evening's outside division to the very front at the start.

The First Heat.—The starting was delayed for some time by the fractiousness of Bradley, who in every heat was so ungoverunable that the sooner he is added to the number of geldings the better it will be for all concerned. When they got the word to a fair send-off, Sherman took up the running, and at the quarter was ahead, but here Bradley, who was probably to make a waiting race and was in the extreme rear, overpowered his jockey and went through to the fore, at a quarter pace and kept his advantage to the wire in 1:47¼, when he tired and the second mile was entirely between Lady Amanda and Sherman, who struggled very gamely to the end, the mare winning by half a length in 3:36¼, and Sherman being six lengths in front of Nathan Coombs, while Bradley barely saved his distance, one judge declaring him in and the other out, so the judges of the race gave the horse the benefit of the doubt.

Second Heat.—The field now sold for $70, Sherman almost the same, Overland, $20 and Bradley $5. This time Sherman went to the front, and maintained his position to the half mile, when Coombs was at his quarters with Lady Amanda well up, and thus they went under the wire in 1:51. On the backstretch Sherman's bolt was shot, and Lady Amanda took up the running with an easy stride that seemed to place the race at her disposal; but at the upper turn Coombs got on even terms and then passed her, but her jockey, with a seeming want of judgment, instead of laying up the heat, preserved with her to the end, and under whip and spur she just got within a length of Coombs, who won the heat in 3:39, Sherman being a poor third.

Third Heat.—The betting was now in favor of Coombs against all the others. Bradley was allowed to be withdrawn, he having wrenched away half his plate, and a part of the hoof with it. This time it was Overland's mission to carry out the running, but at the half mile Coombs wrested the lead from him, and thence was never headed; the finish, however, was very close and exciting, Sherman coming with a great rush down the homestretch, and beating Lady Amanda by a neck for second place; but he was unable to get up to Coombs, who won the heat and race by half a length. Time, 3:41½. And with this very pretty struggle, the running season at Oakland Park was brought to a successful close.

SUMMARY.

OAKLAND PARK, November 11, 1876.—Purse, $600; $400 to first, $140 to second, $60 to third; heats, two miles; free for all.

Wm. Boots' enters br c Nathan Coombs, by Lodi, out of Miami, 4 yrs 3 1 1
Joseph C. Simpson's enters br m Lady Amanda, by Hurrah, out of Lady Lancaster, 5 yrs 1 2 3
Wm. Meek enters b c General Sherman, by Norfolk, out of Bonnie Belle, 4 yrs 2 3 2
R. K. Allen's ch g Overland, by Norfolk, out of a Belmont mare, aged 4 4 4
Theodore Winter's enters gr c Bradley, by Norfolk, out of Margaretta, 4 yrs ..... 5 5 dr
Messrs. Terry & Lewis enters b c Morphine, by Norfolk, out of a Lodi mare, 4 yrs ..... drawn.
Time—3:36½, 3:39, 3:41.

SOUTHERN DISTRICT SOCIETY.—Nov. 13.—Trotting purse, $400, for horses that never beat 2:45.

W. Smith's bl k m Nell Crockett 3 1 1 1
L. J. Rose's s m Barnes' Idol 2 2 2 2
H. T. Hazard's b h Pilot Chief 1 3 3 3
C. A. Durfee's g g Major ..... dis
Tim. 0:00, 2:34, 2:39, 2:38½.

SOUTHERN DISTRICT SOCIETY.—Nov. 13 and 14.—Trotting purse $200, for District four-year-olds, mile heats, three-in-five.

F. Stanford's blk g Tom Stout 1 1 1
C. A. Durfee's b g Enterprise 2 2 2
L. J. Rose's br s Inca 3 3 3
Time, 2:50½, no time, 2:44½.

SOUTHERN DISTRICT SOCIETY.—Nov. 14.—Running; purse $400, free-for-all.

H Schwartz' s c Jake 1 1 1
Wm. McDonald's Maid of the Mist 2 3 2
H. M. Johnson's b m Nina R 3 2 3
Time, 1:47, 1:51, 1:52.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100; running, free-for-all District two-year-olds; $70 to first, $ 0 to second; dash of one mile.

S. Shroud's s c Wonder 1
A. Ruhe's s f Tilly 2
M. A. Forer's b f Flora 3
Time, 1:53¼.

Trotting at Boston, Mass.

MYSTIC PARK, BOSTON, MASS., Nov. 16, 1876.—Purse $150, for 2:36 horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; $75 to first, $35 to second, $25 to third and $15 to fourth.

T. McLaughlin's b m Eva 2 1 1 1
J J. Bowen's g g Warwick 1 3 3 2
F. M. Berry's br g Arthur T 5 2 2 3
D. Bigley, Jr.'s blk s Knox, Jr 3 4 4 4
A. R. Carson's br g George Mann ..... 4 5 dr
J. F. Haines' br m Nettie ..... dis
Time—2:37½, 2:36½, 2:37½, 2:34.

SAME DAY.—Purse $150, for 2:40 horses; mile heats, 3 in 5; $75 to first $35 to second, $25 to third and $15 to fourth.

J. F. Haines' br m Nettie 1 1 1
J. C. Dyer's rn g Reformer 2 2 2
Time—3:20, 2:59, 3:02.

SAME DAY.—Purse $200, for 2:32 horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; $100 to first, $50 to second, $30 to third and $20 to fourth.

D. Bigley's Lady Daggett 2 1 3 1
T. McLaughlin's ch m Clara J 1 2 1 3
Lou Morris' ch g Pilot 3 3 2 2
John Trout's blk g General 4 4 4 4
Carl Booth's b g Rhomberg ..... dis
Time—2:32, 2:32, 2:33½, 2:35.

CARSON CITY, NEV., DRIVING PARK.—The directors of the Carson City Driving Park are devoting considerable attention to the improvement of their grounds and their track will now rate with the best in the Territory. The latest bulwark added has been a substantial stone wall constructed upon the side of the ditch next to the line of stables, thus guarding against any danger of washings and cavings in that quarter. The wall is not less than 500 feet in length and is a very effective protection to the society's grounds and buildings.

LOSS OF STABLING BY FIRE.—Mr. John Overton's stables, situated some five miles south of Nashville, Tenn., were destroyed by fire on the 8th inst. A large amount of forage was consumed, but fortunately all the stock were saved uninjured with the exception of one mule, which was badly burned. The loss is estimated at from $2,000 to $2,500.

Turf Notes.

Trotting Meetings.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

Freeport, Ill.	May 29 to June 1	Prophetstown, Ill.	2d week in Aug.
Fleetwood Park, N. Y.	June 5 to 9	Tiskilwa, Ill.	2d week in Aug.
Dubuque, Iowa	June 5 to 8	Utica, N. Y.	3d week in Aug.
Macomb, Ill.	July 3 to 5	Earlville, Ill.	4th week in Aug.
East Saginaw, Mich	July 17 to 20	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Aug. 21 to 24
Cleveland, O.	July 24 to 27	Macomb, Ill.	Aug. 21 to 26
Springfield, Mass.	July 24 to 27	Hartford, Conn.	Aug. 21 to 31
Buffalo, N. Y.	July 31 to Aug. 3	Fleetwood Park, N. Y.	Sept. 4 to 6
Freeport, Ill.	July 31 to Aug. 3	Fleetwood Park, N. Y. (Breeders' Meeting)	3d week in Oct.
Rochester, N. Y.	2d week in Aug.		

GREAT TURF SWINDLING CASE.—One of the greatest cases of swindling in connection with the turf that has ever been perpetrated has just been unearthed in London. It began with the issuing of a newspaper called *The Sport*, controlled and edited by a Mr. Montgomery, purporting to be the leading sporting paper in England. The paper announced that Mr. Montgomery would execute commissions in the way of betting on turf events, and was forwarded to a number of persons abroad, who, reading a very plausable tale about the difficulties this gentleman (?) had in executing all the orders that were pouring in upon him, accepted the deductions drawn by the cunning concocter of the story. Commissions were entrusted to him from all quarters, and for a time he carried on a flourishing business; but the book-makers grew jealous of his success, and determined to circumvent him in his betting operations. Acting in combination, they gave him less than the market odds. Other means were adopted to run him off the market, but the wary schemer met their opposition by establishing agencies in Paris and other continental cities. Gentlemen, and even ladies, were solicited to become his confidential agents; fortunes were to be realized in the enterprise. This was followed by letters from Montgomery to various parties, stating that he was carrying out the plan foreshadowed in *The Sport*, and giving elaborate calculations as to the sums certain to be won. In several cases the bait was swallowed whole and a correspondence ensued. A lady resident in Paris entrusted him with £10,000. His plan of operations was as follows: Checks on a fictitious bank were got up in the best style, and sent to those who had agreed to act, the instructions being that the checks should be remitted to a certain bookmaker in London, who would give long odds on the horse named. In the case of the Countess ——, so satisfied was she of the good faith of Mr. Montgomery and the genuineness of the plan, that she sent £1,000 of her own money to be invested in the scheme. Other letters followed, until at last securities of the value of more than £9,000 were dispatched to London for the same purpose. Without much difficulty the securities were disposed of, and with £10,000 in Bank of England notes the thieves succeeded in getting as far as Glasgow, where they exchanged the notes for a letter of credit on a branch bank in Greenock, and ultimately got off with the entire sum in £100 Scotch notes. The plan was worked out with great ingenuity, the chain being perfect in every link, and even to the last act the perpetrators of this bold swindle seem to have left no stone unturned to escape detection. The various arts to which they had recourse—the printing of the paper, the fictitious checks, the letters written in faultless and idomatic French—everything seems to have been done with a care and precision worthy of a better cause. Up to the present time the police authorities have not succeeded in apprehending any of the four men who are known to have been confederates in the scheme.

DEATH OF ANOTHER ENGLISH SPORTSMAN.—This year has been very fatal to the prominent English turfites of the old, and we believe, right sort. Col. Townley is the last victim and his death was as sudden as that of the Earl of Lonsdale, or even more so, for he retired in perfect health on the evening of November 3d, and was found dead in his dressing room the next morning. It is supposed that death resulted from an epileptic fit, to which he had been for some time subject. The deceased sportsman was in his 73d year, and was a member of the Church of Rome. He was an accomplished and well instructed gentlemen and was a Fellow of the Royal Society and also a Fellow of the Society of Artists. He was also an able politician. Besides his social and political pursuits he was an authority in agricultural matters and became eminent as a breeder of short horns. But the point of his pursuits which interest us as sportsmen was his connection with the turf as a breeder and owner of race horses. At first he had no great success, but after he became confederated with Mr. Eastwood, of Whitewell, he began his signal successes by winning the much prized Hunt cup (one mile) at Ascot in 1858 with Hesperithusa, the dam of Hesper now running so well, beating a large field and landing a heavy stake in bets. From this time many valuable prizes and handicaps were won by the stable but the next great event was in 1860 when Butterfly with Snowden up won the Oaks from a fair field. Butterfly was only beaten a head by Rupee for the Ascot cup; the same fortune was her's in the Northumberland Plate, and with the half-bred Doefoot the Liverpool July cup was won. But in 1861 was the crowning glory, for the despised outsider Kettle-drum won the Derby beating Dundee Diophantus and others, Diophontus having won the Two Thousand Guineas. Owing to the hardness of the ground that year at Middleham, the training quarters of the stable, Kettle-drum got but an indifferent preparation for the St. Leger and was defeated by that great good mare Caller-Ou. But two days subsequently he made a dead beat for the Doncastercup with the Oaks victrix, Brown Duchess. In 1862 the Oaks was only snatched from the stable by Feude Joie by half a length. As a breeder he was not successful in raising winners and on the death of Mr. Eastwood the stud was broken up. As a buyer of colts that took his fancy he was one of the boldest and pluckiest. Altogether he was a sportsman of a kind that the world of sport can ill afford to lose.

RACING AT AUSTIN, NEV.—On Nov. 19th, there was a well contested race run over the Davis' Track, Reese River. The following entries were made: J. H. Kent enters gray stallion Bundle-and-Go, by Norfolk, dam Venus; William Watson enters Vulcan, by Doc Lindsey, dam Idaho; Lewis Cryer enters sorrel gelding Emigrant, by Adam's Glower, dam Perjection. This race was one-half mile and repeat. About 12 o'clock parties in buggies, rockaways and other vehicles, besides a number of citizens on horseback, commenced coming on the track to witness the day's sport. There was quite a congregation of ranchers from the valley, and when pool selling opened a lively scene ensued. At first Bundle-and-Go was the favorite in the pools, but soon after Emigrant took the lead, and some large pools were sold on this famous horse. Never was there a time on this track when pools sold as rapidly as they did yesterday. Everyone seemed to be "flush," and eager to back his opinion as to which horse would come out first. After luncheon the crowd repaired to the track, and the preliminaries being arranged the horses were called out to get ready for the race. The first heat was easily won by "Emigrant" in 52¾ seconds. The crowd now became very excited and betting became more and more active. Before the horses were ready to start on the second heat Mr. Trask, the owner of "Emigrant," was willing to bet that one of the two other horses would win that heat, but by some mishap "Bundle-and-Go" started on a gallop, and his jockey, laboring under the idea that the judge had spoken the word "Go," kept his horse at full speed until he reached the judges' stand, where he claimed the heat; but it was afterwords ascertained that this was a mistake of the jockey's. The latter, however, claimed that he was not in error, and refused to ride the horse any longer. A substitute was soon obtained and the three horses started for the second heat, which was easily won by the "Emigrant" in 49 4-5ths seconds, notwithstanding that his jockey was doing all in his power to hold him back. "Vulcan" ran well up in this race. "Emigrant" was then declared the winner and the crowd started for home.

Yours, J. B. L.

SALES OF STOCK.—McKeen & Hulick, Easton, Pa., have made the following sales since September 1st: One cross-matched road team, white and iron gray, 15¾ hands, 6 and 7 yrs, to J. Campbell Harris, Philadelphia, for $1,050; one pair bay coach horses, 16 2 in, 5 yrs, to C. F. Wadsworth, Geneseo, N. Y., for $900; one bay coach horse, 16 1 in, 7 yrs, to a gentleman Lee, Mass., for $350; one bay coach horse, 16 1 in, 6 yrs, to Jacob Hay, Easton; three brood mares to Wm. G. Boulton, to ship to Venezuela, South America, one of which is to be bred to the coach stallion sent out in June, the other two bred to their English draft stallion before shipping; also to the same party an elegant bay mare, 16 hands, to be shipped to Cuba.

ST. LOUIS HORSE NOTES.—Pat Ring's mare, Bohemian Girl, has a fine colt by Gov. Sprague. She was a trotter, and the offspring ought to go fast.

Dan. W. Bell has a very fine yearling colt by Adballah, Jr., that shows fine trotting action. It took first premium at the late St. Louis Fair.

Doc. Carr has put up good stables in Forest Park, and will exercise his horses all winter. As good a track as there is in the West, lies in Forest Park. Carr has eight or ten fine trotters that he is instructing.

RUSSO-AMERICAN TROTTING MATCHES.—It is now proposed that, in order to induce Russian owners of fast Orloffs to visit this country and bring with them their best trotters, the associations constituting the Septilateral Circuit of 1877 should each give, in their regular programme for next year, a race for a purse of not less than $10,000, conditional upon the entrance of two and the starting of one trotter from Russia; no entrance fee being required from the latter and the race to be at the Russian favorite distance of two-mile heats. Such races would excite much enthusiasm among owners of fast trotters in the United States.

SALE OF LIVE OAK.—Col. R. P. Pepper, of South Elkhorn Stock Farm, Frankfort, Ky., has sold to Mr. G. W. Bayler, of Tazewell Co. Ill., the two-year-old brown stallion, Live Oak, by Blue Grass (by Rysdyk's Hambletonian), dam Kitty Fisher by Mambrino Chief, for $1,250. This is an unusually handsome colt, large, rangy, and very stylish, and combining as he does so richly, the trotting blood of the two great families, Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief, with that of the Bashaws, he should make one of the best stock horses ever bred in Kentucky.—*Kentucky Live Stock Record.*

TOM OCHILTREE.—The rumor now going the rounds of the press th George Lorillard's racehorse Tom Ochiltree has broken down is entirely without foundation. After his victory in the Centennial Cup at Jerome Park, the horse contracted a cold, which was increased by his journey to Baltimore. He was entered and started in the two-mile heat race, but, although he won the first heat, his lungs became congested by the unnatural exertion, and he could not run in the second heat, in which he was distanced by Add.

ARRIVED SAFE.—The California *Spirit* announces the safe arrival of Bazar, Mattie A., Josie C., Sallie Gardner, and several younger blood horses. The four named are in training and will add greatly to the interest of the coming races. Sallie Gardner is at the Bay District Course, the others at Sacramento, and all of them are reported to be in good health, and recovering from the fatigues of the long journey admirably They are fine race hoses, and are a great acquisition to the horse stock of the State.

STOCK RAISING AUSTRALIA.—There will be shorn in New South Wales this year, 1876, upward of 25,000,000 sheep, yielding approximately above 123,000,000 pounds of wool, equal in value, at 1s per sound, to £6,250,000. Every year wool is increasing in quantity and rising in quality, so that by the close of 1880, four years hence, New South Wales ought to have at least 30,000,000 of sheep, which, with horned cattle and horses ought approximately to represent in money upward of £50,000,000.

CANADIAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.—The trade in horses between Canada and England is likely to be largely developed, as the profits are such as to encourage exportation. The average cost of the lots already transported was about £24; the expense of transit per head from Montreal was £10 per head, in all say, £35 per head. In England, they realized from £55 to £60 each, thus leaving a margin of from £20 to £25 on each horse.

LOOKOUT.—The fine performance of Keen Jim has given to his sire Lookout a prominent standing among the stallion representatives of the Mambrino Chief family. Lookout is a dark bay, standing 16 hands 1½ inches in height; by Bourbon Chief (son of Mambrino Chief), dam by Woodford; 2d dam by Downing's Bay Messinger, and is now owned by Mr. L. Nelson, Smyrna, Tenn.

INJURY TO MAY D.—This fine three-yead-old filly, by Enquirer, dam Florac, by imp. Mickey Free, 2d dam Dixie, Herzog's dam, while running out at pasture last week, received an injury to her left hind ankle, which in all probability will incapacitate her for the turf hereafter. She is owned by the Messrs. T. B. and W. R. Davis.

DEATH OF A FINE WEANLING FILLY.—Mr. J. A. Grinstead's (Walnut Hill Stud Farm), weanling filly, by imp. Strachino, out of imp. Cicely Jopson by Weatherbit, ran against a tree, broke her right shoulder and one hind leg, and died from her injuries. This was a magnificent bred youngster, and is quite a loss to the Walnut Hill Stud.

A NOBLE DRIVE.—The Ocean Parkway Extension from Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N Y., to Coney Island beach, a fine drive of six miles to the ocean, was thrown open to the public on Sunday, Nov. 19. It passes through a portion of the old Prospect Park Course at Gravesend, now numbered among the things of the past.

RETURN OF MR. SANFORD.—Mr. M. H. Sanford arrived in New York last week from England. His horses were in excellent health, except Brown Prince and Egotist, who had met with slight accidents, but were getting all right again.

SALE OF THE PACER SAM.—The five-year-old pacing gelding Sam, has been sold by Messrs. L. C. Dodge & Co., of Ravenna, O., to New York parties for $1,000. Though but five years old he is credited with having shown a trial of 2:18.

SALE OF A SENTINEL COLT.—Mr. Clapham Smith, Bourbon county, Ky., has sold to Mr. H. W. Reed, Lexington, Ky., a brown two-year-old colt by Sentinel, out of Country Girl by Country Gentleman.

ADDED TO THE LIST.—Mr. J. Henry Hiller, Lexington, Ky., has added his grey colt Harry Peyton, two years, imp. Phaeton, dam Ella Jackson, by Lightning, to the list of geldings.

SALE OF THE YEARLING GOV. TILDEN.—A. C. Fisk, Coldwater, Mich. has sold to parties at Niles, Mich., the premium yearling colt Governor Tilden, by Hambletonian Star, for $600.

DONALD DINNIE.—Geo. Murray, of Racine, Wis., has sold this celebrated Clydesdale stallion, to Messrs. Sanders & Downs, of Talleyrand, Iowa, for $5,000.

English Turf Notes.

—At the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, on the morning of Nov. 7th, the first day of the Liverpool Autumn meeting, Mr. James Bradfield, the clerk of the course of Derby and Nottingham race tracks, met with a strange and fatal accident. On attempting to step into the lift he somehow missed his footing and got one of his legs entangled in some way unexplained. He was dragged up head downwards to the first opening, and his leg being released he fell head foremost to the bottom of the shaft and was killed on the spot, his body being frightfully mangled.

—Uxonian, by Oxford—Araby's Daughter, is another horse that breeders are probably likely to regret. As a five-year-old he showed good form, he then went off, was "added to the list" and sent to the "jumping" business, but failing at this he was returned to try and earn his oats on the flat, and has been showing strong indications of a return to his best form.

—The fact of Mr. Swindells, Woodland's owner, being absent from Liverpool on the day of the race for the Autumn cup, was looked upon as an indication that the horse was not meant to win—that there was not sufficient cause to attract the owner to see the horse run.

—Horses that run second and third in the Derby seldom make much of a mark thereafter. Julius Cæsar, the third in both Derby and St. Leger, seems to be of this kind, and likely to be a costly purchase to Mr. R. Peck, who, however, seldom makes a big mistake. When a horse takes to running in blinkers we begin to lose faith in his ability.

—Notwithstanding the varieties exhibited in the running of Hermit's get, he will stand his next season at 100 guineas to approved mares.

SALE OF SIR GARNET.—The chestnut colt Sir Garnet, by Gladstone out of Good Lass, two years old, has been sold by Mr. Thos. Jennings, Newmarket, Eng., to go to Denmark, for the sum of $6,300.

Shoes and Shoeing.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Your correspondent, "Ban," claims to have discovered that the panacea for most of the diseases of the horse's foot is a bar shoe.

This conclusion must have been a new and startling one to many of the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD.

The bar shoe is not a very new invention, and its merits and objections are pretty well understood amongst horsemen, but amongst turfmen more particularly. As a rule, it should never be used either upon sound or unsound feet. As an *exception*, it may be advantageously used in either case.

In the healthy foot nature has provided for a more sensible bar bearing than any that ingenious black-smiths have yet contrived, and the opinion is expressed that this relation of nature and art will continue for some time to come. In the bar bearing provided by nature the surface of the frog and quarters, when the horse is moving or standing, form three points in one and the same straight line. Any derangement of this relation of frog and quarters cannot be any improvement.

"My system," advanced by "Ban," has no distinguishing points of originality, except, perhaps, to make the bar of such shape and width as to entirely cover up the frog. In this respect it is believed he has made no step forward in sensible shoeing.

In the exceptional cases in which the use of a bar shoe is desirable, the style of bar suggested by "Ban" is not such a one as will meet the public approval. But first will be mentioned the exceptional cases in which it may be used to advantage. It is a desirable shoe for the quarter crack, for corns, and for contraction, when horses suffering in these respects are used daily for the faster kinds of work, or service upon hard roads or paved streets. Nor should there be any hesitation to use it under all circumstances for the quarter crack. In cases of corns and contraction however, when only slow work is required, or the cripple is to be given a run in paddock or pasture, nature's bar shoe is more preferable, which is constructed by simply tipping, and cutting away the quarters below the bearing of the frog. "Ban's" bar shoe, follows the principle of this usual process, which is not open to any objection while "Ban's" method which appears to be the *indiscriminate* use of the bar shoe is not defensible for the following reasons:

1st. This bar shoe produces a constant and unnatural pressure upon the frog, which diminishes its elasticity, and prevents in some degree its performance of functional duties.

2dly. His style of bar shoe is not so desirable as the plain and usual pattern. The covering up of the entire frog with a "frog cap" of iron must be very objectionable. The greatest objection to the ordinary bar shoe is that it prevents the free contact of earth, moisture, air and light with the frog, and invites the deposit of dirt.

It is certainly a rare occurrence to see a horse with clean feet wearing bar shoes. The exclusion of the frog from free contact with these agencies of health, by use of the ordinary bar shoe, taken into consideration with the filthy deposit its use entails, is a serious objection to the *plain* bar shoe. When "Ban" proposes a fancy style, which apparently does not take these objections into consideration, but which in a far greater degree violates hygienic principles, it will not be admitted that "Ban's" articles will produce any revolution in shoes and shoeing.

In this connection it may not be uninteresting to make a few suggestions as to sensible methods of shoeing. The open shoe is always preferable, unless a necessity arises for the use of the bar. But when a necessity arises for the use of the bar, the less it covers up the frog and answers the purpose required the better, is a conclusion that has already been reached. If there is any necessity for the bar, it should be made about an inch in width, and may be made in thickness to suit the fancy provided it is stiff enough not to bend by the bearing of the frog. In placing it upon the foot, in cases of quarter crack, cut away the cracked quarter fully one-eighth of an inch lower than the plane formed by the surface of the frog, and the prepared surface of the wall in front of the crack. Keep in view the fact that the bearing of the shoe must be taken off the quarter, and thrown upon the frog and that portion of the foot forward of the crack.

Horses from which fast work is required over hard roads, paved streets or the track, suffering from corns or contraction, should be shod in a similar manner. But when there is no requirement of speed, or when the horses are wholly driven over fine roads, the natural bar easily provided by cutting away the quarters below the frog, and by simply tipping, is the preferable manner of shoeing.

Much has been written upon the subject of shoeing, but little, however, of what has been written is of any practical value to owners of horses. We are told that Mr. Bonner possesses the philosopher's stone in this business, and that it was transferred to him by Mr. Dunbar. That Mr. B. has any special knowledge that cannot easily be acquired by any gentleman who takes any interest in the subject is regarded as bosh. If owners will reflect for a moment as to what is the natural condition of frog, quarters, and bell-shaped contour of wall before the colt has been shod and in process of shoeing, and would preserve their relations, we will have little or nothing to learn from Mr. B. as to the best manner of shoeing. Thick heeled shoes are a barbarism and not required in any case that has come under my observation for preserving the soundness of the foot. In the open shoe their use compels the loss of frog action, which is sure to be followed by contraction. The open shoe is by far the most sensible pattern for general use, for reasons already stated. In shoeing our horses the bell-shape of the wall should be preserved as much as possible by driving no nail back of a point in the wall where it commences to narrow down to the quarters. The wall should be cut away at the heel so that the surface of the frog will be flush with the surface of the shoe. Under no circumstances permit the frog to be cut away in the smallest degree. It may be trimmed of its ragged shreds, but nothing more.

Disbelieving in bar shoes, as a rule, and admitting that the subject of sensible shoes and shoeing is herein very incompletely considered, and cognizant, too, that some exceptional cases of bad feet have not been referred to, especially so the foot with low heels.

I remain, yours, etc., TURFMAN.

THE REVISED (English) rules in the *Calendar* we see the result of the deliberations of the Jockey Club at their last meeting at Newmarket, and they are not particularly cheering to those who have been looking forward with hope to the result of these deliberations. Sir John Astley's motion, "that the lowest weight in a handicap 84 lbs, and the highest weight accepting be raised to 131 lbs," was lost on division, Mr. Alexander fairly carrying the war into the opposition country by moving "*that the lowest weight should be* 63 lbs, and, curiously enough, he actually found a seconder in Col. Forester. The words of Mr. Alexander's motion are too extraordinary not to be repeated: "That it is expedient, from the great scarcity of boys, to lower the weight in handicaps, as in former years, to 4st 7lb, the reason being clear, that there is not sufficient time to teach the boys their business without they begin to ride races at an age when able to ride about the weight of 4st 7lb." We opine that few owners of racehorses will be found to sacrifice their chance of winning races by allowing their horses to run for the purpose of teaching 63 lbs jockeys to ride; it would certainly be a very expensive amusement. Moreover, it is unjust to many of our best horsemen, who, if this rule were passed, would get but little riding but the motion is too absured to require discussion.—*English Exchange.*

DEATH OF OLD SAM.—Col. Loomis' old war horse Sam died at Coldwater, Mich., last Wednesday morning, full of years and honors. He was twenty-seven years old, and was all through the war with his veteran master, sharing with him the privations and sufferings incident to war. He was in the siege at Chattanooga, when his food was reduced to the rope halter with which he was tied; besides he was shot several times. But he survived all of his troubles to return to his old home, where he lived and enjoyed his old age in comfort and ease.

A difficulty has arisen between the Jockey Club and Mr. Montagu Tharpe, the present landlord of the Chippenham estate, respecting the training ground known as the Limekilns, on Newmarket Heath, of which the lease has expired, and that they are cuwilling to renew on the exorbitant terms demanded.

HORSE-FLESH IN RUSSIA.—From recent statistics it appears there are in Russia proper, available for military purposes, 19,500,000 horses; in Poland, 612,500, and in Finland, 257,500—20,370,000 in all. We could send them a thousand or two that will be eating their heads off in this country this Winter.

The Two Thousand Guineas Stakes for 1878 has closed, with ninety-three subscribers, the One Thousand Guinea Stakes with ninety-two subscribers; at Newmarket the St. Leger with twenty-four subscribers, the Oaks, with sixty-five subscribers and the Derby with fifty-two subscribers.

SHORT-HORNS AT AUCTION.—The celebrated "Glen Flora" herd of Short-horn and Ayrshire cattle, late the property of C. C. Parks, deceased, was sold at the Glen Flora farm, near Wankegan, Ill., on Wednesday afternoon. The prices brought were ruinously low, and several fine animals were withdrawn from the ring on account of the low prices offered. The highest prices paid were $500 for Lady Gwynne, and $545 for imp. 2d Lady. Forty-one thoroughbreds were sold at an average of $145 per head. On Thursday, the 16th inst., Mr. J. H. Shirly's "Excelsior Herd" of short-horns, from Shannon, Ill., was sold at auction at Dexter Park. This is one of the finest herds in the West, and the animals offered were of very superior quality.

Natural History.

Letters on Ornithology.

BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

No. 6.—THE SHRIKE, OR BUTCHER BIRD.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1876, by MARSH & CO., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.]

"On yonder rock reclining,
At break of day there may be seen
The daring robber and brigand—
Fra Diavolo."

As I looked at the portrait of the shrike, I began unconsciously to hum to myself the familiar air of *Fra Diavolo*, without which accompaniment the words I have just penned lose their main significance; for the movement of the piece accords with the spirit of the bold and reckless bird—that "daring robber and brigand" of the feathered race. Look at the stout, strong beak, with its sharp hook at the end, and its fang-like process close by! This surely is the murderous instrument of a bird of prey! Yes, in one sense, yet not in another; for if the portrait were finished to full length, we should find the feet as weak and harmless as those of a thrush or sparrow, while the feet of the true birds of prey, as all know, are armed with great talons, sharp and retractile like the claws of feline carnivora. This is the singular thing; about the shrikes—that their whole structure, external and internal, even to the minute details of the feet, wings and tail, is that of an ordinary passerine, insessorial or insectivorous bird, saving only the beak, which resembles the hooked and toothed beak of a rapacious bird, while, in accord with the power of this instrument, their spirit is as bold and splendid as ever dwelt in the breast of one of those hawks called noble in the good old days when falconry beguiled the leisure of kings and their mistresses.

THE GREAT NORTHERN SHRIKE, Or Butcher Bird.—[Of Natural Size.]

This is the pith and point of an ornithological lecture I must deliver this time: But how shall I amplify and illustrate to enable one to recognize a shrike on sight and classify him with sufficient accuracy, but above all, to awaken an interest in this gallant freebooter, who knows how to take his own wherever he finds it—no feudal baron could have been more despotic—nay, who actually keeps a private cemetery for the bodies of his victims!

We all know the mocking-bird—prince of song. The shrike is a bird of about the same size, and strikingly similar in form (except that beak!) as well as in colors. So close is the resemblance, indeed, that I have occasionally, at first sight, mistaken one of these birds for the other, when rambling in the groves of the sunny South (they write it Solid South now); and at least one learned and ingenious author, Mr. William Swainson, has endeavored without much success to prove how nearly related to each other they are. The mocking-bird will do for a comparison to give the first general idea of a shrike; both are about ten inches long, with short rounded wings and long rounded tail. Both are white on the under parts, lightly shaded; in both the wings are black with bold white markings, and the tail is black, with two or three white feathers on each side. In other respects the shrike is a handsomer bird than the other; the whole upper parts are of a rich French gray, or light grayish blue, which passes into hoary white on the forehead and sides of the head, over the shoulders and on the romp. The eye is dark, restless, and piercing, while through the eye passes a band or fillet of jet black, (well shown in the figure), which is highly ornamental. In young birds, the colors are impure, and then almost exactly like those of the mocking-bird. In thus comparing a skrike with a mocking-bird, I would not have my readers suppose for a moment that I imply any real relationship between the two. The latter is a member of the thrush family, which contains the robin, the thrasher, and the like; while the shrike belongs to a distant family of perching birds, the *Laniidæ*, and the name of his genus is *Collurio*, and of which there are two American species, the great northern shrike or butcher bird, *Collurio borealis*, and the little southern shrike or butcher-bird, *Collurio ludovicianus*. So now we know what we are about, having reached the inevitable Latin of the thing; but to my mind there are much more attractive things about a shrike than his nomenclature.

Our "daring robber" merits all the admiration, mixed with indignation, that we can accord to creatures of seemingly puny body, whose exploits demand much strength, more spirit, and an insatiate love of rapine. The shrike is smaller than the least of our hawks, and much more slightly built; yet he constantly destroys birds and other animals as large as those that some hawks habitually prey upon. He stands in wait upon the topmost spray of a tree or bush, or upon the post of a fence, and pounces upon his victim with wonderful impetuosity. Occasionally a shrike has been known to attack and destroy birds apparently safe in a cage by the open window; sometimes, in the ardor of pursuit, to dash himself to death against the glass through which the coveted prey was descried. These are feats which the more daring and impulsive hawks may execute, but which no others, even among the rapacious tribes of birds, ever attempt. So our shrike equals in courage and violence "the bravest of the brave" among birds of prey.

In establishing the shrike's reputation as a marauder I should not, however, leave it to be inferred that he is always dashing at unlucky canary birds in the windows, or performing other prodigies of valor. The doughtiest knights do not spend all their time in armor, with the visor down, and the game at which this rapacious *passerine* ordinarily plies is of a much humbler nature. Like the "mousing owl" he is fond of mice, and drops, in the course of his life, upon hundreds, or it may be thousands of these little quadrupeds, which he catches without difficulty, while grasshoppers, and many other sorts of insect hoppers, fliers and even crawlers, in turn contribute to his voracious appetite. There are also other sides to his character; he is fond of his ease, and often, when his belly is full, passes the time in listlessly lounging upon his perch, with his hands in his pockets, so to speak, and nothing of the warrior to be seen about him, as long as he is not bored or annoyed. But his irritability is at a high rate, and it does not take much to provoke his ire and resentment. As to his domestic life, he and his spouse seem fond of each other, and constant and true, in spite of the way they quarrel sometimes—for, let it be whispered, she is something of a shrew, while he—well, we begin to understand what he is. The home of this redoubtable couple you may find in a bush or small tree, usually near the ground; it is a bulky, and unartistic affair, but substantial, and no doubt comfortable, built upon a basement or outer wall of twigs and other small sticks, closely matted together with weed stalks, leaves, plant-fibre and various other vegetable substances, the cavity cup shaped, and about half as deep as wide. In such a receptacle as this five or six, or even more, heavily spotted eggs, are deposited, usually in June, but probably earlier in the case of the Southern species.

Of the two kinds of shrikes to which I alluded above, one, the larger, is more boreal than the other, as its name implies; it inhabits the wooded portions of British America to high latitudes, and the northern half or more of the United States. The southernmost points at which I have myself observed it are Washington, D. C., and Fort Whipple, Arizona. In most of the United States it is scarcely known, except as a winter visitor which comes from the North with the snow buntings, longspurs, red-polls, cross-bills and other boreal passerines; but it occasionally nestles with us in mountainous regions and along our northern border. The other and smaller species is a true southerner, if not "to the manor born," and keeps mostly south of Mason and Dixon's line. At least, the true *Collurio ludovicianus* does. But he has a near relative, a sort of half brother in fact, called by the naturalists *Collurio excubitoroides*, who takes greater liberties with the geography of our country, and roams at his will over most of the interior of our continent, as far north at least as the Saskatchewan, and south into Mexico among the degenerate offspring of the illustrious Montezuma. These two, or three if you will, shirkes are the only ones known to inhabit North America, but in the Old World, among those "effete monarchies" which our orators sometimes decry from the stump, there are a great many kinds of shrikes whose dynasties seems in no danger of decay.

"Shrike" is a sufficiently singular term for the name of a bird, suggestive of such violent actions as *strike* and *shriek*. Why, then, do we say "butcher-bird" also, thus piling up the horrors? Is the shrike more sanguinary than many a bird of prey to none of which such epithets have been applied? Decidedly so. For this amiable gentleman, with his elegant French gray coat and white vest, and his frequent *debonnaire* ways, keeps a butcher-shop.

If not from "time immemorial," at least from a time farther back than I can remember, the shrike has been known to possess the singular and perhaps inexplicable habit of sticking his prey upon thorns, sometimes whilst it is still alive, when it is cruelly impaled and left to perish miserably. The shambles of this pitiless butcher may be seen in some thorny tree or bush, which in the course of time presents a sad spectacle, albeit a grotesque one; decaying or half-devoured birds, mice, insects sticking here and there. Such a strange habit has of course greatly exercised both the reasoning and the guessing faculties of naturalists, and many have been the surmises, wise and otherwise, as to the why and wherefore of the singular doings. Some have supposed that the victims were struck up for bait, to attract more prey: to which others have replied that, a mangled and decaying bird's body would not probably be attractive to a live bird. Others have surmised that in the seeming wanton atrocity the bird was simply thrifty—was storing his larder: but then others observed that he impaled a great many creatures that he never afterward made a meal of. Some, again, perhaps impressed with an exaggerated notion of the bird's sanguinary propensities, have considered the performance as a cruel freak—as an extreme case of that fierce delight in torture which makes a cat torment a mouse—as a reflection in bird life of some human traits which, for instance, some of the most orthodox Christians used to exhibit toward each other. I have my own notion in this matter. I do not suppose that a shrike is one whit more cruel (in a human sense) than any other bird; for that matter, indeed, a duck gobbling up a frog, or a sparrow taking in a worm, are equally "cruel." Nor do I admit that a shrike conceives the remotest idea of inflicting pain, or has any intentions whatever beyond supplying himself with provisions. I suppose the habit to have been gradually acquired in consequence of the physical structure of the bird. We all know of how much use the talons of a hawk are in its economy—that the feet are used not only for striking and killing its prey but for holding the provender secure whilst the beak tears it to pelces. The shrike has no such instruments, but always seizes with the beak, and then devours as best it may. What more convenient way of fixing its prey could be thought of? Many little birds, like nut-hatches for instance, take a nut to a crack of the bark, fix it there firmly, and then hammer it with the bill. The shrike's habit of impaling may have originally been exactly parallel, and it is no counter argument to say that the bird does not now feed at all upon many of the animals which he sticks upon thorns. However this may be, certain it is, that the shrike *is* a butcher bird, and *does* keep a butcher-shop.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8, 1876.

Rifle.

AT CREEDMOOR.—On November the 26th the N. R. A. bronze medal was shot for at the 1,000 yards' range, by the members of the Amateur rifle club. The N. R. A. presents a supremacy medal to each of the clubs that are affiliated. Some dissatisfaction was manifested by participators in the match, because all the scoring tickets were not handed in for publication, the objectors looking upon it as an old trick on the part of a few frequenters of Creedmoor; for these, when out of luck, retire before finishing their scores and endeavor to have their records kept back from the press. The names of those gentlemen who did not finish their scores yesterday were Messrs. Sanford, Blydenburgh, L. Tiffany, J. B. Holland, Weber and McGlensey. The day was delightful for the time of year, and a large entry resulted:

E. H. Madison.....4 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5
5 4 5—136.
I. L. Allen.....5 4 5 4 5 0 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 2 4 5 4 5 4 2 4 4 4 5 4 5 4
5 5 4—126.
H. S. Jewell.....5 5 5 5 5 0 0 4 5 5 4 3 5 3 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5
5 3 4—126.
W. Hayes.....4 4 3 3 4 2 5 3 5 5 4 4 4 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 3 4 5
5 5 5—125.

Dr. Raymond 123, H. Fisher 118, G. W. Yale 117, J. P. Waters 116, L. M. Ballard 108, C. E. Huntington 75.

The Marksman's Badge Match, which is shot upon the basis of a military match, may be participated in by all comers. Distances, 200 and 500 yards; position, standing at 200, and any with the face toward the target at 500 yards; five rounds and two sighting shots at each distance; rifle, military; highest aggregate score to take the badge and one-quarter the entrance money.

J. LeBoutellier	5 4 5 4 4—22	4 5 4 3 4—20—42
N. D. Ward	4 4 3 4 5—20	4 4 4 4 5—21—41
G. E. Morse	4 4 4 4 4—20	2 5 4 4 5—20—40
W. G. Dominick	4 4 4 4 5—21	5 5 2 2 5—19—40
A. B. Vanheusen	3 4 4 4 4—19	3 4 5 4 4—20—39
E. W. Price	5 4 4 4 3—20	4 4 4 3 4—19—39
C. F. Robbins	4 4 3 4 3—18	4 4 4 4 4—20—38
J. H. Fecke	4 4 4 4 3—19	4 5 3 3 4—19—38
E. DeForest	4 4 4 4 4—20	4 5 4 3 2—18—38
J. P Burrell	4 4 4 4 5—21	0 3 4 5 5—17—38
J. W. Gardner	5 3 3 4 4—19	4 3 3 5 3—18—37
S. C. Martine	3 3 4 5 4—19	5 2 4 5 2—18—37
J. L. Price	4 3 4 4 5—20	2 2 4 5 4—17—37
C. H. Eagle	4 4 3 4 4—19	4 2 5 4 2—17—36

L. Cass, 17, 16—33; J. R. Bailey, 19, 13—32; J. L. Klaus, 20, 12—32; M. Morris, 19, 13—32; E. C. Page, 19, 12—31; G. D. Scott, 21, 10—31; George Waterman, 19, 8—27; J. A. Gee, 16, 11—27; F. S. Bangs, 17, 9—26; G. E. Reed, 16, 10—26; F. Harper, 20, 6—26; H. Frinke, Jr., 19, 7—26; F. Marshall, 12, 13—25; G. Werner, 17, 8—25; E. C. Pinney, 26, 9—25. Nine others competed.

J. Le Boutellier won the prize medal of the Seventh Regiment Rifle Club on a score of 59 out of a possible 70 points with a State model rifle, at 200 and 500 yards, seven rounds at each range.

Private George Morse won the Ninth company, Seventh regiment, bronze medal, on a score of 52 out of a possible 70 points.

There was a good deal of decided dissatisfaction expressed on account of the miserable way in which things were managed about the ranges. Although nobody appeared to shoot a match before one o'clock, Mr. Bower, the superintendent, was absent, a number of markers were wanted, and no provision at all had been made for the day's sport, so that before the members began their last rounds it was already dark, and others did not complete their scores because of the lateness of the hour.

The seventh contest for the Marksman's Badge at Conlin's Shooting Gallery, No. 930 Broadway, N. Y.

The following are the running scores for the contest:

Leon Backer	2 5 5 3 3 4 5 4 5 5—41
Chas. E. Blydenburgh	won
J. B. Blydenburgh	4 3 4 4 4 4 5 4 3 5—40
H. D. Blydenburgh	4 5 4 3 3 3 3 5 5 5—40
W. H. Smith	5 3 3 4 3 5 3 4 4 5—39
T. C. Banks	4 4 5 2 5 5 3 3 3 5—39
B. S. Brown	4 4 4 3 5 2 5 3 3 5—38
Chas. A. Cheever	5 2 5 2 3 3 5 4 4 4—37

The conditions for the above match are: Ten shots; rifle 22 cal. off hand 110 ft distance, with 200 yds Wimbledon target reduced in proportion for the range, Creedmoor rules.

Each badge to be won three times, not necessarily consecutively, before becoming the property of the winner.

SINGULAR CASE OF SHOOTING.—On Monday the Manchester city coroner held an inquest on the body of Peter James Moore, a boy fourteen years of age, who came by his death under singular circumstances. The deceased, with other boys, was playing about half-past eight near a bonfire. The deceased was talking to another boy when he suddenly fell down, and the other youth saw blood oosing from his mouth. There was a boy near with a pistol, but it had not been fired for some time. The medical evidence showed that the deceased had been shot by a Snider rifle bullet, which had come down perpendicularly on his head. The bullet must have been fired from a considerable distance. Some boys had been firing a pistol, but that could not have caused the wound. It was evident the shot must have been fired by volunteers after leaving their practice ground; it could not have been fired by any one near. The coroner's officer said persons living in Chatham hill had often complained of volunteers firing their rifles on the way home. The doctor said he thought it possible the shot came from that direction. The jury returned a verdict of "manslaughter" against some person unknown. The coroner said volunteers were bound to extract their unused cartridges.—*The Country.*

LIVING IN CLOVER.—There is a park at Tzarskois Selo, a popular place of resort for St. Petersburgers, where all horses that have ever carried the Czar on their back are kept in idleness and abundance, when their time of active service has expired; and there is no degradation in store for them, as cart or even carriage horses, when old age comes on.

Billiards.

The Tammany Tournament.

The billiard tournament which began in Tammany Hall, New York, on Nov. 21st has hitherto produced a considerable display of billiard mediocrity though not lacking in individual brilliancy.

The first game between Joe and Cyrille Dion needs no further comment than that the highest run in 28 innings was 86, which, however, was obtained by sheer force of all round play as every effort to bring the balls together was a failure.

JOSEPH DION.—0, 0, 0, 16, 4, 2, 10, 2, 4, 2, 5, 0, 7, 3, 0, 1, 3, 0, 8, 45, 38, 0, 11, 29, 86, 1, 0, 23.—300—Average, 10-5-7.

CYRILLE DION.—2, 0, 3, 8, 4, 9, 13, 16, 2, 8, 0, 1, 10, 1, 0, 1, 0, 23, 10, 10, 6, 3, 0, 6, 1, 0, 12.—140—Average, 5-5-7.

In the next game Rudolphe and Slosson met, and the former winning the lead scored two points. On the third innings he got them together after 19 all round, playing close to the "crotch," but breaking up on a masse, he left them "set up," and Slosson made 20. Slosson made some very fine "judgment" strokes in his 6th innings, and looked like making a run, but missed an easy shot after a scratch. The play was then of the poorest description until the 14th innings, when some fine mixed play resulted in leaving Rudolphe a poor showing, but he put in such steady, plucky work that 61 was the consequence. The end of the game was somewhat exciting.

RUDOLPHE—2, 0, 46, 1, 30, 2, 0, 3, 0, 0, 1, 8, 0, 0, 61, 13, 0, 30, 14, 14, 1, 0, 3, 22, 18, 0, 22, 0, 9—300. Average—10 10-29.

SLOSSON—1, 3, 20, 0, 38, 46, 0, 0, 0, 0, 10, 1, 36, 50, 4, 4, 0, 1, 0, 1, 11, 1, 13, 39, 1, 15, 2, 0—297. Average—10 17-28.

SECOND DAY, Nov. 22.—The play commenced by a game between Garnier and Slosson, the former opening the ball with a brace of misses which the latter emulated. Slosson looked like business in his 4th inning, but was floored by an easy shot. His fifth was a magnificent bit of nursing for 50, when they "crotched," and a safety shot after an all round six left Garnier nothing. The 12th inning was a pretty "nurse made," ending in a freeze on the upper rail, and Garnier's 41 in the 14th was earned by fine all round play. Slosson's 104 was a fine mixed run, but the style in which Garnier went about his task of winning against the odds was really grand. When he got the chance he "nursed," and when he could not nurse he rattled away for a set-up till he made 84, which gave them to him as he liked; at 127 he got to the corner and went for some open play, till on his 161st he got them together by a masse and ran out.

Garnier—0, 0, 3, 3, 10, 0, 0, 28, 7, 6, 0, 18, 0, 41, 1, 0, 2, 181—300. Average—16 2-3.

Slosson—0, 0, 1, 24, 56, 0, 5, 0, 4, 1, 3, 47, 3, 1, 35, 0, 104—284. Average—16 12-17.

The next game was between Shafer the phenomenon and Daly; the former won the lead but seemed to lack the nerve to make a run though he put in an occasional fine shot. Daly went on in fair style. On Shafer's 15th he showed some of that force which he had been displaying in practice, breaking down with a freeze; but he was not to be denied, and warming at the applause he gained he made 79 on the end cushion by brilliant draw and masse shots; he then nursed them along the side till 142 was reached when he scattered them and ultimately broke down on an easy shot. Shafer's 18th was cut short by a freeze, the play was then poor on both sides with the exception of a few shots in the 23d break.

SHAFER.—3, 0, 2, 2, 0, 1, 3, 14, 1, 0, 1, 1, 12, 1, 35, 155, 5, 39, 0, 0, 23, 0, 0, 2.—300—Average, 12-5.

DALY.—0, 8, 71, 12, 0, 15, 0, 2, 16, 0, 36, 0, 3, 17, 2, 3, 5, 3, 15, 0, 1, 2, 0.—217—Average, 10-23.

THIRD DAY, Nov. 22.—There was an afternoon session, the game being between Joe Dion and Shafer, the former after his first innings doing some steady accurate play till he broke down on a wild shot in his 4th. Shafer commenced his real work in the 6th innings and played well, making 37 before they froze. A fine shot set them up again, but they froze again at 49; he again set them up, and then again froze at 90. He made 4 off the "spot," and slipped up on a comparatively easy shot. From this out his play, with the exception of one grand shot, was of the poorest, while his opponent went finely to work with some very good all round play. Dion's 16th break was a fine display of all round work till 50 was reached; he then nursed them to 95, when the corner forced him to open up, but fouling he played for safety.

J. DION—0, 12, 27, 15, 8, 12, 44, 49, 20, 0, 2, 1, 1, 1, 0, 99, 9—300. Average—17 11-17.

SHAFER—0, 0, 0, 2, 1, 94, 3, 0, 2, 2, 0, 0, 1, 3, 7, 0—115. Average—7 3-16.

Garnier and Daly opened the evening's session. Daly led off, and in his 4th got hold of the balls, and by dint of little short nurses, linked together by some brilliant all round shots, he ran to 85; he then cornered them, and ran to 117, when he played an open shot, and getting them together on the side cushion failed at 123. He made some neat play in his 15th innings, but failed on an easy shot. From that out his play was poor. Garnier began well, but from his breakdown on an easy shot in that innings till the beginning of his 19th, when he worked and played as if he meant to win outright, but broke down on an easy shot; again he looked all over a winner in his 29th, but broke down in the feeblest manner.

DALY—0, 2, 0, 123, 0, 2, 0, 1, 55, 9, 0, 5, 2, 4, 34, 7, 7, 1, 4, 7, 9, 0, 0, 1, 1, 5, 4, 15, 0, 2—300. Average, 10.

GARNIER—17, 0, 0, 1, 2, 0, 4, 11, 0, 9, 0, 0, 0, 0, 7, 1, 0, 0, 49, 2, 4, 0, 0, 0, 8, 15, 3, 0, 53—186. Average, 6 12-29.

The game between Rudolph and Cyril Dion lacked interest; it was of the most common-place description till Dion in his 17th inning got hold of the balls inside the upper string, and nursing them up and down the cushion, secured 136. Rudolphe then put in a few feelers, but as Dion would not respond to any extent, he went to work and rapped out the game with some fine mixed and nursing play.

RUDOLPHE.—1, 32, 3, 2, 0, 0, 4, 39, 0, 6, 0, 6, 0, 0, 7, 1, 0, 15, 19, 6, 25, 134—300. Average, 13 7-11.

C. DION.—5, 0, 15, 0, 1, 1, 0, 5, 0, 0, 2, 2, 1, 0, 1, 136, 4, 0, 3, 15—182. Average 8 2-3.

FOURTH DAY, Nov. 23.—There was also an afternoon session, the game being between Joe Dion and Daly. Dion was the first to show fine play, which was of the most brilliant description, in his 6th inning, in which he ran 63 by open and close play, till he got them on the cushion, but he broke down in trying to gather them in after the scatter. Daly responded well, notwithstanding the bad breaking of the balls. Daly made a beautiful angular draw shot in his 12th, and earned 19, going out on a mis cue, but his next score was well earned. Dion responded with a "nurse-made." The game was then slow till Daly went out on carefully played innings.

DALY.—0, 3, 0, 15, 0, 1, 1, 48, 0, 0, 0, 19, 51, 19, 1, 11, 0, 7, 8, 0, 15, 24, 0, 10, 0, 69—300. Average 11 7-13.

J. DION.—1, 0, 0, 0, 8, 88, 0, 0, 2, 6, 0, 3, 65, 2, 0, 0, 3, 13, 3, 8, 10, 2, 0, 0, 16—233. Average 9 8-25.

The play in the evening was commenced by C. Dion and Garnier, and the latter showed what he could miss if he tried, occasionally throwing in a good stroke for the sake of keeping his backers in good humor. Dion played brilliantly, but threw away breaks by his usual dare-devil play, when a little circumspection might have carried them further. Garnier's 23d inning was one of his splendid nursing displays, but he stopped in time to give Dion a chance of eking out the game. It is a remarkable fact that Garnier was backed at 3 to 2 and 2 to 1 and lost, and that Joe Dion was backed at even larger odds against Daly and *disappointed* his backers. In the following game the odds were slightly in favor of Shafer, and of course he followed the example of other favorites and *lost*. It would seem that a fortune can be made by judiciously backing the non-favorite in all tournament billiard matches.

C. DION—8, 5, 34, 32, 0, 8, 13, 0, 2, 60, 0, 2, 7, 0, 11, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 74, 0, 0, 2, 1, 2, 0, 1, 37—300. Average, 10.

GARNIER—3, 1, 0, 3, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 1, 50, 17, 0, 3, 0, 3, 0, 6, 1, 15, 2, 0, 104, 2, 19, 2, 0, 0, 5, 0—238. Average, 7 14-15.

The game between Slosson and Shafer was of the severest amateur description, and reminded us very much of an "Old Country" donkey race in which it is the object of each rider to get in last. Towards the end of the game the players seemed to get excited, and vied with each each other in bad and reckless play, Slosson at last ending the agony.

SLOSSON—0, 3, 1, 0, 27, 1, 0, 14, 19, 3, 9, 9, 1, 0, 5, 9, 0, 20, 1, 20, 9, 0, 2, 2, 15, 0, 27, 2, 10, 6, 2, 7, 6, 0, 7, 1, 1, 6, 1, 0, 1, 3, 0, 11, 1, 2, 3, 6, 28—300. Average, 6 6-49.

SHAFER—3, 5, 1, 3, 15, 0, 24, 1, 1, 0, 0, 52, 2, 0, 6, 1, 7, 0, 2, 1, 4, 0, 3, 1, 4, 0, 0, 0, 7, 6, 5, 0, 7, 6, 0, 2, 37, 0, 7, 14, 3, 1, 2, 10, 4, 0, 0, 1, 6—254. Average, 5 9-49.

FIFTH DAY, Nov. 24.—The eleventh game of this tournament was commenced in the afternoon between Slosson and Daly; the play was of the slip-shod order and devoid of any interest or fine points except in Slosson's 14th inning.

Slosson—1, 1, 1, 5, 14, 1, 2, 3, 10, 12, 4, 0, 10, 52, 13, 0, 6, 14, 1, 14, 0, 31, 3, 1, 1, 4, 1, 0, 0, 5, 0, 5, 1, 0, 50, 6, 0, 3—300. Average, 8 4-37.

Daly—0, 4, 3, 1, 4, 16, 5, 9, 2, 12, 3, 0, 0, 12, 41, 0, 18, 1, 8, 21, 0, 23, 2, 1, 1, 0, 42, 2, 2, 4, 31, 0, 3, 0, 1, 0, 3—275. Average, 7 16-37.

The first game of the evening session was between Garnier and Rudolphe; Garnier won the lead and in the 4th inning put together some good billiards which he ended by going round the red ball when it was just possible and that's all. His next good break came to an untimely end by the miss of an easy masse. Rudolphe made a most curious scratch. The play generally savored of indifference and became ridiculous, the only noteworthy play being in Garnier's 96 break, in which he showed his thorough mastery of the cue in long draws, follows and masse shots.

Garnier—0, 0, 8, 36, 4, 0, 1, 0, 0, 57, 5, 11, 4, 0, 0, 16, 0, 1, 2, 3, 1, 0, 22, 9, 4, 1, 3, 4, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 96, 6, 1, 0, 3—300. Average, 7½.

Rudolphe—2, 10, 0, 1, 16, 1, 5, 1, 0, 1, 8, 1, 9, 4, 9, 3, 1, 0, 17, 22, 7, 5, 0, 26, 0, 1, 4, 2, 0, 25, 1, 2, 0, 18, 1, 0, 11, 0, 2—217. Average, 5 22-39.

Shafer and Cyril Dion made even a worse display, which was temporarily relieved of its monotony by the former's masterly nursing break of 137, which ended, he subsided, and the game dragged out.

Shafer—0, 0, 1, 6, 2, 0, 1, 1, 18, 1, 0, 2, 0, 1, 6, 0, 7, 0, 8, 0, 3, 10, 51, 7, 4, 2, 137, 5, 14, 0, 0, 8, 0, 0, 4, 1—300. Average, 9 1-3.

C. Dion—4, 3 0, 3, 0, 2, 0, 0, 2, 9, 0, 7, 3, 2, 0, 5, 0, 1, 0, 10, 6, 6, 2, 16, 0, 5, 2, 2, 38, 5, 41, 2, 9, 0, 13, 1—199. Average, 5 19-36.

SIXTH DAY.—Nov. 25th was opened with an afternoon session between Rudolphe and Shafer. Each commenced with a little break, but Rudolphe supplemented his by a clever and well played mixed run, whilst Shafer made a single. Rudolphe did not play brilliantly, but steadily rolled up small scores and won easily:

Rudolphe—11, 61, 24, 6, 9, 0, 2, 3, 12, 0, 29, 0, 2, 15, 26, 46, 0, 0, 9, 3, 5, 2, 2, 23, 1, 7, 2—300. Average, 11 1-9.

Shafer—12, 1, 1, 1, 3, 2, 1, 6, 13, 0, 0, 1, 0, 24, 1, 0, 5, 1, 0, 14, 21, 21, 13, 0, 0—152. Average, 5 11-13.

The evening play was somewhat delayed by a wrangle concerning the choice of referee, but ultimately Garnier and J. Dion opened the ball. It is hardly worth while making mention of the play, for it was of the most ordinary description:

J. DION—0, 0, 0, 2, 0, 2, 26, 20, 0, 1, 1, 2, 26, 1, 0, 4, 1, 21, 0, 101, 0, 11, 4, 6, 3, 0, 0, 0, 0, 5, 0, 1, 26, 1, 3, 1, 0, 4, 0, 8—300. Average, 7 13-41.

GARNIER—1, 0, 0, 2, 23, 3, 0, 3, 1, 2, 3, 7, 0, 0, 0, 1, 8, 1, 2, 0, 2, 0, 22, 1, 4, 5, 8, 13, 0, 0, 0, 34, 0, 1, 14, 24, 21, 2, 0, 0, 1—203. Average, 5 3-41.

The last game of the week was between Slosson and Dion, and was the best treat of the tournament, for both men played up to their real form *and played for the game.* Dion sprang away with a strong lead by some very fine, close play on the end cushion; having made 66, he went up the side till he broke up on rather an easy play. But Slosson, nothing daunted, went in for all he could make, whilst Dion lost heart, and more so when Slosson after a few good position shots got to nursing and kept them on hand till he broke up.

Dion pluckily responded and seemed like going right away when a bad mis-cue ended his fun, leaving them for Slosson, who knocked out 35 before missing an easy shot. Safety shots followed till Dion again got in a 74. Slosson looked like running out on his 17th, but a bare miss prolonged the fight.

Slosson—15, 18, 4, 10, 36, 0, 0, 122, 35, 2, 1, 6, 2, 5, 4, 0, 14, 0, 1, 10, 15—300. Average—14 2-7.

C. Dion—1, 113, 0, 0, 6, 0, 0, 0, 58, 0, 0, 0, 74, 10, 6, 0, 0, 9, 0 10, 6—287. Average—13 2-3.

[*Special Telegram to the* CHICAGO FIELD.]

NEW YORK, Monday, Nov. 27.

SEVENTH DAY.—In the game this afternoon Slosson defeated Joe Dion after a close, interesting struggle, though devoid of brilliancy. It was a tie on the 31st inning at 297. Dion only scored one, and Slosson ran out.

The evening play began with Rudolphe and Daly. The former played with great brilliancy and nerve, both in nursing and open play. His chief breaks were 72, 77, 59, and an unfinished 56. Fourteen innings; Daly made 122.

The last game was between Garnier and Shafer; the former played a brilliant, showy game, and went right away. Garnier, 19 innings; Shafer, 18 innings, in the last he ran 95 in fine style.

Base Ball.

Hints on Reform.

The league association of professional ball players meets for the discussion of old business on December 5th and on the Thursday of that week it takes into consideration such matters as may be deemed for its well being in the coming year. We would offer a few suggestions for consideration by them, and by ball players in general.

That the league has caused a vast improvement in the *morale* of the game there is no doubt, but that more can be done is equally certain. Their rules are good and have frightened the half-hearted game sellers from any indulgence in their favorite vice; but the exercise of authority has not been so energetic as to deter the real whole-souled earnest game-thrower from his crooked ways Hartford and St. Louis, not to say anything of the Mutuals who are dead, have each lost one or two games when the weight of money was vastly in their favor, and when a lively throw just six inches wide of the first baseman has turned the scale against them. We have seen this sort of thing in the games of other clubs, but occurring at no such critical time as to give a suspicion of fraud to the unbiased mind, though their ultimate result may have lost the game and stirred up the bile of losers in the pool box. The men against whom accusations of fraud were levelled have been too valuable to the management, or seemingly so, for the rigor of the law to be enforced; and until their is some system of "drum-head court martial" to deal out instant and unfailing punishment these things will be. Ball players have more interest in these matters even than the management of clubs or the public; for them an accusation against an individual is a slur on the profession. They should beware of these slurs for they will become too numerous; and are already so thickly sprinkled upon professional ball playing that it is become a bye word for fraud; not quite as bad it is true as the professions of rowing and pedestrianism have become in England, but nearly so. The cricketing profession in England is honored and respected because they are an association that know the evils of a bad name and have studiously avoided any opportunity of odium attaching to their calling. Cricket is to England what base ball bids fair to become here, the true national pastime of individuals; for though the public attends horse races, it does not individually partake of them. Under such circumstances it is necessary for *bona fide* amateurs to be careful of sharing in games with professionals who are under suspicion of being rascals and game sellers; and since the honest men in the profession do not hold aloof from the dishonest, they must be careful of partaking in games that are shared in by any professionals, for no man can touch pitch and be clean. If the honest and true among professional ball players who are, we candidly believe, largely in the majority, do not take steps for casting out the unclean, the public must accept the conclusion that they have no feeling against uncleanness and debar them from their pastimes and discountenance them generally.

Let the league organize an association of ball players, and let this association go to the work of expurgation with a will. If the league will not do this, let the players themselves organize and *force out* of the profession such men as persist in bringing dishonor upon it.

This is the prime point for consideration; but there are points connected with the playing of the game that are not yet satisfactorily adjusted.

The umpiring of 1876 has been no better than that of 1875, and there has been just as much kicking at the promiscuously pre-appointed umpire of 1876 as with the haphazard umpire of the previous year. Walshe has proved about the best man we have seen, but he was far too dependent for his living on winning the good graces of certain clubs to act without impartiality, favor or affection. It is said that to keep up a staff of regular umpires of the league would cost too much. It certainly might cost clubs more than under the present system, but we believe that it is as essential to the public appreciation of league games as is honesty among the players. We believe that if the public knew that every game was to be honestly umpired upon it merits by a man who was unbiased and *under bonds* to judge according to rule, and in no other way, that there would be a considerable accession of interest, for a great deal of the present uncertainty would be removed. Under the present system a man umpires and gives a decision in favor of the White Stockings, let us say, against the Bostons, the latter kick and the Hartfords who have thought of selecting this same man to umpire for them in their games with the Chicago club determine to have some one else; so that that decision loses the umpire the patronage of the Boston club and of the Hartford club and puts him out of pocket. This should not be; it is an undue influence; and it can only be avoided by the league having men of sound knowledge and good repute, at a good salary to do their work for the season. If it be necessary, fine every club that "kicks" against a decision, and most certainly fine evey player that attempts to question the fiat of an umpire. How can it be expected that the rougher element attending base ball games abstain from hooting at the umpire when the players themselves are under no restraint. If the league will not thus protect the umpires they employ, how can they expect decent people to attend their exhibitions. One goes to a ball ground to see a high class of playbut does not pay 50 cents to hear a lot of men wrangle; and the allowance of such conduct is an outrage upon the public.

The next point to consider, and one of considerable import, is the fair foul question. At present it leaves a far too discretionary power to an umpire and gives him a lever whereby he can overthrow any honest result. Suppose he is "fixed" to let a certain club win, he can give them fair fouls on balls that should certainly have been called foul, and by that means many certain *first bases* they are not entitled to, and first bases are but runs in infancy. Stretch the point a little further, place the score at 3 to 4 in the last half of the ninth inning with two men on bases (one on third); a ball is hit at right angles to the pitcher and catcher; if it is called fair one run is scored, the game tied, and a heavy handicap is given in favor of the club at bat by getting a man on 3d; if it is called foul things are as they were. Look at it from another standpoint. The game is 3 to 4 in the last half of the ninth, one man out, three men on bases, a ball is hit fair, but the umpire calls foul, and the two runs *do not come in*, but the next ball is hit foul to third; the striker has seen it strike foul and holds his ground; the man on third is touched out, and the ball goes to first; double play; side out; and perhaps the championship lost and won. This is a too considerable power to give to an irresponsible individual. Let us have a tenth man or do way with the fair foul. The tenth man will spoil the appearance of the field as it is, and add a large percentage to the running expenses of a club; therefore is not advisable; so that the fair foul should be done away with, as we advocated after the conclusion of the season of 1874. Let no ball be fair unless it passess within or directly over the first or third base, let it fall where it may. By thus making the fair and foul arbitrary, the discretion is taken from the umpire, who even if the best intentioned man in the world can not possibly be correct in every decision rendered under the present rule. This, of course, would curtail the power of skilled batsmen; but this can be made up to them by giving lateral liberty and advancing their position toward the pitcher. The lateral liberty will give the skilled bateman the opportunity of stepping across and slashing an easy wide ball and curb the erratic flights of the "curved" system of pitching. We cannot agree with nor see the point in doing away with the foul bound—the most brilliant part of the pitcher's play; it would be a most terrible discount of such active men as White and Clapp and curb to the aspirations of such hard working third basemen as Anson.

These are the main points of reform as they seem to us. We give them to the authorities of the league and hope that our suggestions will "seem good in their eyes."

Base Ball Notes.

Dennis Mack, late short stop of the St. Louis Brown's, will play with the Indianapolis B. B. C. in 1877.

The probabilities for the St. Louis club next season are, Nichols, p.; Clapp, c.; Dehlman, 1st b.; McGeary, 2d b.; Force, s. s.; Battin, 3d b.; Hall, l. f.; Remsen, c. f.; and Blong, r. f.

H. W. Smith who caught for the Indianapolis base ball club in the early part of the season, and with great credit, has been engaged by the management of the Chicago White Stockings for two years with certain contingencies. He is to act as a change to McVey who will be the catcher of next years nine.

Harry Wright is again advocating the abolition of fair fouls but with it he proposes to do away with the foul bound. He says that seven experimental games under these conditions were highly satisfactory in preventing fouls and "chin." With all due respect to Harry Wright and his knowledge we have begged to differ with him.

Scott Hastings will not be a member of the Louisville club next year. Hastings should remember that flesh and activity are incompatible companions. Let him take off the "beef" and we are sure that he will find ready employment anywhere for he is an honest hard working gentlemanly fellow, and the profession wants such men to keep up its credit.

The Philadelphia *Sunday Republic* says: "There will be over thirty regular professional teams in the arena in 1877. Seven of these will be League nines, viz.: Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Boston, Athletic and Brooklyn." It may be all right about the thirty, but about the seven—still, "where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." The seventh of December will inform our contemporary.

On November 14th the Athletic club met and elected the following officers: President, David F. Houston; Vice Presidents, Wm. Warnock and George W. Plumly; Treasurer, A. C. Johnson; Secretary, A. H. Wright; Directors, Frank Mills and George W. Thompson. The directors were then instructed to appoint Mr. E. Hicks Hayhurst as manager of the club for the season of 1877—a lively lot of reformers.

There now seems to be very little reason to doubt the long rumored move of Mr. Bulkley and the nine at present known as "the Hartford" in bulk from Hartford to Brooklyn, and the assumption by them of the title of "Atlantic." The team will be composed of Cummings pitcher, Allison catcher, Start first base, Burdock second base, Carey short stop, Ferguson third base, York left field, Holdsworth center field, Cassidy left field, with Higham, Harbridge and Rule as reserves, the latter relieving Cummings when necessary. Ferguson will still act as Captain.

The *Courier Journal*, of Louisville, says "Next season the national game will attract more attention in this city than it has ever done since it first made its appearance here. Cincinnati and Louisville will place nines in the field so evenly matched, that the rivalry between the two cities will resemble that of Chicago and St. Louis, deprived of its disagreeable features. Louisville will do better at baseball next season than she did this. The knowledg derived by the directors this year from their experience with professional ball-players will not fail to have a good effect." This club has shown an intention of honest, consistent play during the past season second to no other club. It did not go for gate money but for scalps on every occasion, and the fact that it was only once defeated by a non-league club is great praise. They played, games, and the one lost was lost by a pure trick of fortune as Golden, in the out field, made a wonderful running catch of a long hit when the bases were full, and victory seemed certain for the Louisville's as only one man was out; but the double play did for them; otherwise their record would have been the best in the league in this direction.

THE BOSTON CLUB IN 1877.—The arrangement of the Boston Club, which promises the best for next year, is this: Brown, catcher; Bond, pitcher; Morrill, first base; George Wright second base; Sutton, third base; Leonard short stop; O'Rourke, Murnan and James White in the out field. Another arrangement is, J. White, catcher; W. H. White, pitcher; Morrill first base; G. Wright, second base; Sutton, third base; Leonard, short stop; O'Rourke, Murnan and Bond in the out field. The latter arrangement would have the advantage of a change pitcher, and the former a change catcher. Either way, Morrill and O'Rourke could exchange places without materially affecting the strength of the nine. Should any player fail in his position, the club has abundant material to fill the position, as there will be four men, beside Harry Wright, lying idle all the time. It need hardly be said that this is too large a number to carry, and that it would be for the mutual interest of the club and players if the number was smaller. It will prove poor policy to attempt to carry extra players next year. Twelve men, besides Harry Wright, are quite enough for all practical purposes. The above arrangement of the Bostons is on the supposition that James White would not be the catcher when Bond was pitching. If Jim were to catch Bond, perhaps a stronger arrangement could be suggested. But take the nines as they are given, and there is but one weak hitter in each. Leonard would be missed at left field, but he does well at short, and nobody in the club can equal George Wright at second base.—*Boston Sunday Herald.*

Athletics.

Inter-Collegiate Foot-Ball Association.

Upon a call from Princeton College the colleges of Harvard, Yale and Columbia, by representatives, met on Nov. 23d at Springfield, Mass., to consider the forming of an inter collegiate foot ball association, and to discuss the proposition for the adoption of the English rules of the game, known as the Rugby Union Code. The several organizations were represented as follows: From Harvard, Mr. H. C. Leeds and Mr. C. S. Eaton; from Princeton, Mr. J. Potter and Mr. W. E. Dodge; from Yale, Mr. E. V. Baker and and Mr. J. B. Atwater; from Columbia, Mr. E. W. Price and Mr. C. D. H. Brower. Mr. Dodge, of Princeton, was elected chairman, and Mr. Baker, of Yale, secretary. After a thorough discussion of the advantages and disadvantages of an association, a vote of the colleges was taken. Columbia, Princeton and Harvard voted in the affirmative; Yale in the negative. It was agreed to consider the association formed, and each college as belonging to it, unless the college refused to ratify the action of the convention. Each college was required to play at least one game with each of the other colleges every year, and if there should be a tie between any two, those two should play a second, and, if necessary, a third time. A committee of one man from each college was required to be appointed each year, to meet early in the season at Springfield, to arrange a schedule of games for the season.

Officers of the association were elected as follows: President, Mr. Dodge, of Princeton; Secretary, Mr. Baker, of Yale.

The Rugby Union rules were considered in detail, and with a few slight modifications adopted.

It was resoved that no other organizations shall be admitted to membership unless by unanimous vote of the association. Measures are to be adopted to insure efficient work under this organization, and it is intended that a brilliant succession of games in this manly sport shall be its result.

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1876.

Illinois Poultry Association Bench Show, Bloomington, Ill., Dec. 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th—Secretary, Jas. M. Wills.

FOR 1877.

Maryland Poultry and Fanciers Association Bench Show, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th. G. O. Brown, Sec. Entries close Dec. 20, 1876.

Iowa State Poultry Association Bench Show, Cedar Rapids, Jan. 23d, 24th, 25th, and 26th—A. C. Taylor, Supt.

The Shape for Speed.

BY ARNOLD BURGES.

Speed being a very essential quality in sporting dogs, the shape best suited for its display and maintenance should be well understood, since an improperly constructed animal, however good he may be in other respects, can no more meet the just demand in this line than can one lacking in nose, or staunchness, do satisfactory work where those are needed.

There are certain indications of a speedy dog, which being present, it may be safely predicted that he will not belie his looks. Chief among these is the chest, or thorax, as it is scientifically designated. This should be rather narrow and of great depth, since the lungs and heart must have unimpaired play, or they cannot furnish support for the frame when making great exertion. The chest of a man, and of a horse or dog, or any animal in fact, acts in a very different way. The man's chest rises and falls, giving increase from front to rear; in the dog the increase is lateral or from side to side. A wide, broad chest with ribs evidently greatly sprung, must always be at or near its greatest expansion, so that its increase must be slight, no matter how much work the internal organs may be doing. Again with a broad chest, the play of the shoulder blades is less free, giving a rolling gait, cramped and restricted that naturally precludes speed. On the other hand a too narrow chest, lacks in the opposite power of contraction, though possessing great dilation. The most perfect chest is evidently one of moderate width with as much depth as possible, as this allows both increase and decrease to the greatest extent, and with the least strain upon the system.

The back must also be looked to and the shorter this is from the shoulder blades to hips the better, as this gives length below, affording power to the stride with strength to support it. A long back with slack loins, is seldom if ever strong enough, while at the same time the extra length of frame being of no use, is only lumber which has to be carried at the expense of an increased tax upon the muscles.

As the great propelling power comes from the hind quarters, these should be powerfully muscled with sharply bent stifles, and good length from hip to hock, even at expense of a crouching attitude. If the hind quarters and legs are straight, the result will be a short stride with stilted action covering but little ground. "Crooked as a kangaroo," was the objection urged against this formation in our imported dogs by a gentleman whose ideas had been formed upon a native standard, but whose good sense soon prompted him to regard the change with favor when he saw the immense advantage it gave.

The shoulders have no small part to play in fitting the dog for speed. The blades should be long and oblique. Short and upright blades naturally give more jar to the frame, as the shock induced when the feet strike the ground is unbroken, and the effect is as if the dog was stuck on posts. As the dog has no collar bone, the fore quarters are connected with the frame by a band of muscle attached to the upper edge of the shoulder blade, and along the lower edge of the ribs; heavy or loaded shoulders should, therefore, be avoided, as these are only burdensome without any compensating advantages.

Size of bone within proper limits should be required. That is, bones large enough to be strong, but not heavy and clumsy. The dog naturally strikes his limbs against many obstacles in his gallop, and if his bones are too small they are liable to fracture. Large joints firmly bound by strong ligaments will suit the practical judge far better in either pointer or setter, than lighter bone, and more graceful, slender build.

All over the dog should look like a race horse, with as few weak points as possible, and these made up for by extra quality in other respects. The trial is not for a few hours only, but for continuous days if the dog is to be of any real value to a hard tramping, thorough sportsman. When the distance a fast dog gets over in a day is considered, it must be evident that only physical perfection, or a close approximation thereto, can stand such a strain.

The Management of Show Dogs.

"Unless a dog is unusually good I would not think of showing him before he reached the age of two years, for a young dog is apt to be leggy and ungainly, and does not show well beside an older one. You may get highly commended indeed, but that is but a barren honor, and a very poor card for a would-be champion to commence his career upon. A champion dog ought to come upon the public like a meteor, and his glory should never know fading, for he ought to retire while his bright star is still far above the horizon.

"Never show your dog while out of coat and condition, which all dogs are liable to be at times. A good coat, especially in some of the long haired breeds, covers a multitude of sins.

"I will now presume that you are in posession of a well bred pedigree dog, that you have either bred and reared yourself, or bought, and you wish to gain for the animal a few cups and medals, either simply for the honor of owning a prize dog, or because you look forward to putting him in the stud. First, then, remember this: your dog may have the best of points, and be the best bred dog in the kingdom, but if he is not in health and show condition, you had better hang him than send him to a show.

"In order, therefore, to keep a dog in health and condition, the first thing you must attend to is his general treatment and habits of life. I shall now just mention a few simple but effective rules for the guidance of the would-be dog fancier.

"1. *Housing.*—Any one who goes in for keeping even a few good moderate sized dogs must, first and foremost, have a proper kennel or place for them.

"It is so much better in every way to build a small place for the dogs themselves, than condemn them to take pot-luck with the horses or cows in the stables or outhouses. Valuable dogs should never be kept constantly on chain; it sours the temper so, and destroys the character in the dog's face. Have a little wooden or brick and wooden shed built especially for them. If you have any taste, you can at a very small outlay make a very neat and even ornamental job of it. Build it in any way or style to suit your taste and judgment, only do not forget that they must have a covered-in place to seek for shelter from rain or cold, and a good yard or enclosure as large as you can afford, to take their food and exercise in. This may be laid with hard gravel or asphalt—either is better than stones. Plenty of good straw or deal shavings is indispensable for their bed, and this must be upon wood, and raised a little way off the ground.

"Another thing which dogs like very much is a raised wooden bench in the run to lie on and bask in the sun, or sit upon and look about them.

"The sleeping-place ought to be so constructed that a large portion of the front of it can be removed on the warm Summer nights, and closed in winter or when it blows (*vide* chapter xvii.)

"2. *Cleanliness* is essential to the well-being of all dogs, especially well-bred ones, for mongrels will often thrive where pedigree dogs would perish.

"Unless you can afford the time to keep your kennel clean, or get some one else to do it for you, better not to go in for a kennel at all, nor dogs either. Once a fortnight, at least, the woodwork of the kennels ought to be washed, and very lightly done over with a mixture of common turps, to which you may add a little paraffin. This keeps down vermin; and the shavings or straw should be changed at the same time, and much oftener in dirty weather. The dogs don't soil their beds very much, and it will do to put in the pig-sty after they are done with it. The yard or run should be swept out every morning, and, afterwards, a few buckets of water pitched over it (the ground ought to slope a little), and unless the weather is very cold and inclement, by all means include the dogs in the douche as well as the dog run. It is a capital thing, this morning shower-bath, for both coat and feather, and acts at the same time as a tonic to the muscular and nervous systems. Keep a large bottle of carbolic acid (the common kind will do) for occasional use as a disinfectant; and if any of the dogs are troubled with diarrhœa, a portion of carbolic acid should be used with the water you wash down the yard with. This will destroy vermin, remove all unpleasant smells, and often avert serious sickness from your kennel.

"Remember, if dogs are properly attended to in their kennel, they will never make a noise and disturb the neighbors; indeed the kennel may be in the very centre of a town. Hounds I do not allude to, for they do occasionally make a row at night. I do not know how other people feel in this respect, but to me country sounds of all sorts, especially the distant baying of hounds, have a peculiar charm, and lull me to sleep better than any narcotic.

"3. *Feeding.*—The late Mr. Mayhew—a man for whose opinion in several doggy matters I had great respect—used to say that butter, grease, fine bread, sugar, and sweet cakes are all deleterious to the dog, as well as beer or spirits; and I perfectly agree with him, more particularly as to the latter. Beer and spirits are much too fattening. I know a Newfoundland bitch at this moment whose regular allowance is a glass of ale with her dinner and one with her supper, and at times little spirits and water after that. She is so fat that when, as sometimes happens, she gets a wee drop too much, she finds it most convenient to lie on her broad back. When about half-seas over—jolly, as it were—she sits beside you on one end, and persists in shaking hands with you about five times a minute.

"Fine bread or fine biscuits are apt to bind the dog's bowels; too much greasy matter produces surfeit and blotches; but milk I do not so much object to, and, given in large quantities a couple of weeks before a show, it puts a nice gloss on the skin that hardly anything else will. I don't quite agree, however, with Mayhew and Histone in the matter of dirt. A little dirt with their food, both of these gentlemen seriously inform us, is a good thing for a dog. Dirt is matter out of place, and it never is more out of place than in a dog's food. And this reminds me, there is one thing you must on no account forget to attend to, and that is having the dog's dish or dishes swilled out every morning. No, I cannot have dirt at any price. The coarser the flour is the better, but put the dirt in the ash-pit.

"I quite agree with Mayhew, however, in the matter of bones. Indeed, I feel very strongly on this point. Give a dog a bone occasionally, by all means, but do not be always throwing bones into the kennel, and do not let the servants do so. I've seen many a valuable dog lost by these means. Perhaps you may ask how bones can injure a dog. In many ways. The gastric juices of the dog are usually strong enough to dissolve bones of all sorts; but the animal will often swallow pieces so hard that even an ostrich could not digest them. There is, then, the danger of impaction in the bowels, and consequent inflammation, or that terribly fatal accident intussusception; or the bone, partly digested, may pass on and through, but the lower part of the rectum may be injured, or even lacerated, from spicula of bone, and ulcers, piles, and all sorts of mischief result.

"A large bone is good for a puppy, always providing he can gnaw without being able to swallow much of it. The same rule, of course, holds good with grown-up dogs; but it will be a large bone indeed that a Newfoundland or St. Bernard will not manage to give a good account of. A bitch of mine was presented with a sheep's head to amuse her; she ate every portion of it excepting the teeth and occipital protuberance and lower angles of the jaw. I've seen two moderate sized dogs eat both a dead slave's limbs up to the thigh, bones and all. But wide and elastic as is the gullet of the dog, I once saw a dog choked on a loin chop. He was in too great a hurry to get it down, because he had stolen it.

"So don't feed your dogs on bones, and if they need a tooth-brush very much, buy one, and keep the teeth clean with a little carbonate of soda.

"Some people, to save time, make as much food for the dogs as will last them for days, even in summer. Well, they save time, certainly, but very often—in nine cases out of ten—at the expense of the poor animal's health and constitution.

"Now, as to the kind and quality of food. As a staple of diet there is nothing better than oatmeal porridge (*vide* chapter xix), with the broth and meat of very well boiled sheep's heads and lights (not the liver or milt). This for dinner, mind you—that is the chief meal of the twenty-four hours, which ought to be given about five o'clock every afternoon.

"For breakfast, which ought to be a light meal, there is nothing better than Spratt's cakes, either soaked or broken hard. If preferred soaked, they must be kept in water all night; if otherwise, warm them for half a minute before the fire before breaking them; you will find it easier. I give medium-sized dogs two cakes each for breakfast, and a drink of buttermilk to follow. Buttermilk is invaluable; buttermilk cools the blood; buttermilk purifies the blood; buttermilk cleanses the skin; buttermilk makes the coat shine like a boatman beetle. There is nothing like buttermilk. I swear by it!

"Don't give your dogs much meat. Give them as much porridge and as little broth and meat—especially the meat—as you can get them to take. But if ill, or out of condition, the quantity of meat must be doubled, or even trebled. A sheep's head ought to last two large dogs two days. Let the sheep's head be boiled till the flesh can be shaken off the bones.

"For a change you can give them now and then nice, well-cleaned, boiled paunches. Liver, raw or boiled, is a capital laxative when the dogs need it. So is bullock's milt; so likewise are cabbage and green vegetables, but some dogs will not touch them. Potatoes are good for a change, but see they are cleaned, and not diseased. Dogs are not pigs.

"Too many potatoes affect the eyesight. A dog's dinner ought to be put down to him *cool*, not hot, but not necessarily cold.

"When he has finished, don't leave it about the kennel to get messed, but take it away at once.

Whatever you give your dogs for dinner, let it be sweet and clean, and cool, and served in clean dishes, and never let them want for a supply of good pure water. Rice will do for a change sometimes, but let it be very well boiled.

"I cannot too highly recommend regularity in the time of giving the dogs their meals, for they soon come to know the dinner hour, and are expectant and hungry, just as you or I would be.

"4. *Exercise.*—Dogs, particularly those meant for show or stud dogs, ought to have a scamper out every morning, and, if possible, for an hour or so after dinner every evening. Indeed, dogs, if meant for show or stud purposes, cannot have too much exercise, so long as it is not carried to the verge of fatigue.

"In muddy weather, bathe a dog's legs and feather after he comes in from a walk, and in wet weather rub him down with a coarse towel, but do not allow him afterwards to lie down in front of a fire; kennel him up at once, and let him finish his toilet in the way most natural to him, by tumbling among the straw.

"We now come to

"*Grooming for growth of feather and excellence of coat.*—In a show-dog feather and coat are of all importance. How then is good feather to be obtained? Go to the dog quacks (chemists and druggists, and such), and they will give you any amount of medicine and applications, warranted to produce a fine glossy coat and make feather grow, and they will not neglect to charge you well for them. It would be far better, however, for you, instead of spending a sum of money on druggists' fixings, to pitch it under the grate, for then, don't you see, the servant would get it in the morning. Better thus than it should go into the pockets of brazen-faced charlatans, who murder dogs right and left.

"Now, remember this—you cannot produce good feather in a dog who is not a feathery breed, or descended from feathery parentage. Remember, too, that if you attend well to the housing and proper feeding of the dogs, and to keeping the skins cool and pliant by sufficient exercise, you are bound to have the best coats procurable on your dog's backs.

"In Chapter XIX. I have given a recipe or two, and some plain directions, for the reproduction of hair on bald patches, and here I may inform the reader that a dog's coat is sometimes greatly improved in gloss and condition by washing—that is, when the hide is dirty, and the hair feels harsh and dry. For this purpose, if you use soap, see that it is of the very mildest description. Never on any occasion use soft soap, or a common cheap and too alkaline soap; and as soon as the operation is over, rinse out the coat in plenty of soft water, and give the dog a douche bath. The yolks of eggs are vastly better than soap of any sort; use them with lukewarm rain-water, one or two for a very small dog, up to two dozen or more for a Newfoundland.

"Combing long haired dogs prevents the hair from getting matted or felting. Combing and brushing every morning regularly for months adds greatly to the gloss and beauty of the coat, and it ought not to be neglected if you mean to show.

"In long-haired dogs of all sorts occasionally soaking the coat in olive oil, a day or two before he is washed, is an excellent plan to bring the feather into proper condition and gloss.

"Give now and then a dose of nitre and sulphur, rolled in tissue paper and put down the throat; but do not give iron tonics before a show—it beats the skin and dries the coat.

"Give small long-haired dogs, such as Maltese, Pomeranians, or Yorkshire terriers, a cold plunge-bath every morning for weeks at least before a show. After bathing or washing your dogs, rub well down, and dry as you can; then turn them out for a run, for fear the blood should get chilled.

"To have a dog in proper show form, he ought to be moderately fat. To bring him up to this pitch there is nothing better than cod-liver oil. It has a wonderful effect upon the coat even. How are you to give it to them? Well, most young dogs will lick it, or take it in their food. Let them try it thus, and if they don't choose to take it you must put it down their throats. The dose is a table-spoonful twice a day for small dogs, up to two small wine-glassfuls a day for St. Bernards and mastiffs. Avoid, for weeks before a show, giving your dogs any food of a heating nature. Simple nourshing food, and sweet milk, are now your sheet-anchors. About half a grain of the sulphate of quinine, given twice a day in a paring of meat, for two or three days previous to a show, is one of the best tonics we are possessed of, and, in conjunction with the oil, often works wonders; while a very small dose of castor-oil once a week greatly assists the action of both.

"If you reside near to the show ground, it will be best to wash your dogs on the evening before. If the dog has come off a long journey, unless brought in a clean hamper, he must be washed on the morning of the show.

"It is a common practice to make hounds and other short-haired dogs take exercise with rugs tied round them, in order to bring a proper show-glitter on their hides. For obvious reasons I cannot recommend this plan. The slightest portion of oil may be used on the morning of the show, if the coat seems harsh from previous washing, but it must be used exceedingly sparingly. Two drops, well rubbed over the palm of the hand, is quite sufficient to communicate gloss enough. For large dogs of all sorts nothing can be better than a good rubbing down with a rough hand glove, just before they are taken into the show ring.

"If possible lead your dogs into the ring yourself. They will show ever so much better with their own master than with a stranger. Keep the dog's head well up, and talk to him if you like to make him lively, but never appear obtrusive, and on no account attempt to catch the judge's eye. In your railway journeys to dog shows do not, if you value your dog in the least, permit his being confined in that dirty den of disease they call the boot. Have nice boxes constructed for the conveyance to and fro of your valuable specimens; and have the boxes roomy, and so constructed that the dogs cannot be suffocated from the overcrowding of boxes and portmanteaus about them.

"At country shows, take your dog's dinner with you, and your own too, if you are wise, and a few tacks to nail up your prize cards in case you should have the good fortune to obtain any.

"There are one or two dangers to be avoided in a dog show. Remember when you fasten your dog on the bench to see that the staple is secure, and strong enough to hold.

"See that your dog's leathern collar is neither too tight nor too loose, and that the chain is neither too long nor too short. I have known more than one dog hanged by his own chain by slipping over his bench.

"Be sure to have a swivel or two swivels on the chain, to prevent twisting.

"Beware of tying your dog too near a dangerous animal. It is much better to pay for partitions than run the risk of getting a valuable animal destroyed.

"At some country one-day shows the poor dogs are not only starved for want of food, but their tongues are often positively parched for want of water. Reader, take a hint. In conclusion, let me just repeat that proper housing, rational feeding, cleanliness, the brush and EXERCISE are the proper recipes for the production of coat and feather."—Advance sheets of a Practical Kennel Guide to be published by Messrs. Cassell, Peter & Galpin, published in *Live Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette.*

Coursing in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Nov. 20, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Fall meeting of the California Pioneer Coursing Club took place at Merced on the 15th inst. It was a lively party which left this city on Tuesday afternoon, the 14th, in a special train chartered from the Central Pacific Railroad Company. Arriving at Merced at half past 11 o'clock at night the hospitable El Capitan Hotel was sought, and while some retired to bed the majority remained up and invested their money in pools.

On Thursday, the second day of the meeting, it rained until 2 o'clock, which interfered with the sport. As soon as it ceased, however, the dogs were slipped, and the Aged dog stakes, postponed from the day before, was run off. The coursing was very fine, the hares were fairly numerous and fleet, and a most enjoyable time generally was had.

In the Aged dog stakes Gentleman Jones and Thornhill were the favorites. Branch, the winner, was a dark one, and was not called in the pools. She proved herself a good one. The following is the order of running in

THE AGED DOG STAKES.

FIRST TIES.—Ruler beat Sandy. A good hare, long slip, long course; no kill.

Empress beat Sally Kearns. Good hare, fair slip. Empress did all the work and killed.

Allright and Beauty being absent, Pioneer and King Cobb ran their ties together, the latter getting all the best of it.

Lady Belle beat Moll Pitcher; the winner led all the way till out of sight.

Fly beat Belfast Boy. The Boy led at first, but was out of condition, and was fairly outpaced. Hare was lost in the weeds.

Ben Franklin beat Yellowhammer. A fine course; won in good style by Franklin, who killed a fast hare.

Minetta beat Lady Coates. The former led and scored 9 points to her opponent's 3, but lost the hare.

Thornhill beat Gentleman Jones. This was the chief event of the day, both dogs being about equal favorites in the betting above all the rest of the entries. They had a long slip, a stout hare and a fine course ensued. It was pretty even at first, Jones getting a majority of the first points, but towards the end Thornhill had much the best of it, scoring 24 points in all to his antagonist's 12. Gentleman Jones enjoyed a great reputation, but is somewhat coarse and underbred in appearance.

Mutineer beat Lady Jones. A long course, Mutineer having the hare all the time.

Stub Twist beat Souter Johnny. A short, uninteresting run.

Lucy beat Fleet. Won easily; no kill, and for the most part run out of sight of the spectators.

Belfast Maid beat Pedro. The first course was pronounced no go, as not having afforded sufficient criterion of merit; the second was well contested and won by the Maid, who killed her hare.

Branch beat Ethan Allan. Branch ran round the dog with perfect ease and killed.

Master Joe beat San Jose Belle. One of the longest courses of the day, Joe having the advantage throughout; a kill.

SECOND TIES.—Empress beat Ruler. A good course, with some difference of opinion about the correctness of the judge's decision.

Lady Belle beat Pioneer. A pretty even struggle, ending in a kill for the Lady.

Ben Franklin beat Fly. The great philosopher's namesake quite outpaced his antagonist, but puss escaped them both to run again another day.

Thornhill beat Minetta. The first and second courses were pronounced "no goes," neither dog having given sufficient evidence of superiority. In the third course the issue was decided in favor of Thornhill, although Minetta killed the hare and the struggle was very even.

Mutineer having been withdrawn on account of sickness, Stub Twist ran a bye, having for his companion Gentleman Jones. There was not much to choose between them, and they killed the hare. Mutineer was taken sick Wednesday night and could hardly stand Thursday morning. He died during the day, and it is supposed that a chill after his exertions of Wednesday was the cause.

King Cobb beat Lucy; a fine long course after a good hare, which was ended in a kill.

Branch beat Belfast Maid; a poor slip, but a long race of which Branch had decidedly the best and ended by killing.

Master Joe then ran his bye which concluded the second ties.

THIRD TIES.—Empress beat Lady Belle; for the second time in the day the first two courses led to no result, but the third course was one of the best during the meeting, Lady Belle killing. Most of the spectators thought she had won, but the decision of the Judge was in favor of Empress.

Thornhill beat Ben Franklin; Thornhill led and did just enough to entitle him to a victory, but the hare was lost.

King Cobb beat Stub Twist; Cobb made all the running and hardly allowed the other to score a point.

Branch beat Master Joe; a long, hard course; Branch made most of the running and won, although Joe made a few points toward the end and killed the hare.

FOURTH TIES.—Empress beat Thornhill—a fine course, won handsomely by the former.

Branch beat King Cobb, a long and trying race, which the little lady won well, although she had been severely taxed in her last run.

FIFTH TIE.—Branch beat Empress, a short course, in which Branch had decidedly the advantage, leading and twice turning the hare, which escaped in a covert.

SUMMARY.

CALIFORNIA PIONEER COURSING CLUB FALL MEETING.

Stewards—Messrs. Geo. Lee, D. W. White and Sullivan. Secy.—W. Davidson. Flag steward—N. Curry. Judge—W. Davidson. Slipper—F. Taylor.

Aged dog stakes; $100 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third, $25 to fourth.

James Adams' Ruler	beat	W. Davidson's Sandy.
D. Shannon's Empress	"	F. Deasey's Sally Kearns.
J. Adams' King Cobb	"	Dr. Sharkey's Pioneer.
F. Sears' Lady Belle	"	T. Tunstead's Moll Pitcher.
Nathan Curry's Fly	"	J. A. Colvin's Belfast Boy.
W. H. Orr's Ben Franklin	"	W. Ryan's Yellowhammer.
Chas. S. Place's Minetta	"	F. A. Colvin's Lady Coates.
F. Douglass' Thornhill	"	D. W. White's Gentleman Jones.
D. Shannon's Mutineer	"	D. W. White's Lady Jones.
N. Curry's Stub Twist	"	D. W. White's Souter Johnny.
F. Franklin's Lucy	"	Chas. Barr's Fleet.
James Kyle's Belfast Maid	"	J. A. Colvin's Pedro.
C. S. Place's Branch	"	T. Tunstead's Ethan Allen.
Dr. Sharkey's Master Joe	"	Chas. Barr's San Jose Belle.

II.

Empress beat Ruler,
Ben Franklin beat Fly,
King Cob beat Lucy,
Stubb Twist (a bye with Gentleman Jones.)

Lady Belle beat Pioneer,
Thronhill beat Minetta,
Branch beat Belfast Maid,
Master Joe (a bye).

III.

Empress beat Lady Belle. | Thornhill beat Ben Franklin.
King Cobb beat Stubb Twist. | Branch beat Master Joe.

IV.

Empress beat Thornhill. | Branch beat King Cobb

V.

Branch beat Empress.

Branch 1st; Empress 2d. King Cobb 3d; Thornhill 4th.

In the Puppy stakes, first ties, Kitty Clover beat Highland Kate; Belfast Maid and Sally Kearns being absent, San Jose Queen and Bonanza ran byes; Mountain View Belle beat Sam Purdy; Roscommon beat Rufus.

In the second ties Kitty Clover beat San Jose Queen; Mountain View Belle beat Bonanza; Roscommon ran a bye.

In the third ties Kitty Clover beat Roscommon; Mountain View Belle ran a bye.

In the concluding tie Kitty Clover beat Mountain View Belle a long course, but the hare was too fast for young dogs. Kitty showed most speed and won the first prize, $50. Belle taking the second, $25.

In the Puppy Consolation stakes Sam Purdy beat Highland Kate; Rufus ran a bye; Sam Purdy beat Rufus and won. In a match between Gentleman Jones and Master Joe, the latter beat the champion of last season. VIDI.

Dogs at Hotels and the Liabilities of Landlords.

A case of a curious nature, but highly important as regards the principle involved in it, both to innkeepers and the general public, has just been tried at the Michaelmas Court of Quarter Sessions for the Western Division of Sussex. Mr. James Rymer, landlord of the Sea House Hotel at Worthing, and proprietor of the refreshment bar known as the Carlton, which is connected with the hotel, was indicted for refusing to supply refreshments to a Mr. William Cramer. The facts of the case, as they appeared in evidence, may be shortly stated as follows: Mr. Cramer is the owner of two St. Bernard dogs, which bear the character, not altogether undeservedly, as it would seem, of being ferocious. One of them did on one occasion bite a man, who was called to depose to the fact at the trial, in the thigh; and his owner admitted that he had on another occasion given a person "a slight squeeze," and that he would "sometimes so far forget himself as to bite people." It was stated, it is true, that this dog is always muzzled; but then it was also admitted that he will sometimes break his muzzle, and evidence was given to prove that once, when he had broken it, he went with the muzzle broken into the Albion Hotel, at Worthing, in the company of his master, who stated in reply to a question then put to him, that a man attacked by the dog would not stand "any chance whatever." The other dog is not, it is said, so ferocious, but possesses, nevertheless, the unpleasant propensity of fighting with other dogs to such an extent that Mr. Cramer has deemed it necessary to lead it about on a chain. Both dogs had also been frequently, it was admitted by their owner, complained of, but their ferocity does not constitute the only objection to the dogs. They have habits, it seems, which are not cleanly, and Mr. Cramer had been, moreover, in the habit of sending them into the sea, and of then taking them, dripping wet, into the Carlton, to the no small discomfort and annoyance of both Mr. Rymer and his customers. Mr. Rymer had remonstrated with Mr. Cramer, but the latter persisted in bringing the dogs with him, and in the end Mr. Rymer refused to supply Mr. Cramer with refreshments when accompanied by his dogs—hence the indictment in question. In summing up the case, the vice-chairman (Mr. J. J. Johnson, Q.C.), held that if the dogs were a serious nuisance, the defendant was justified in refusing to serve the complainant, and pointed out that the material point to be considered was whether they were a nuisance. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and thus seem to have thought the dogs not to have been a nuisance; but a "case" was granted for the opinion of a superior court, and Mr. Rymer was bound over in his own recognisance of £20 in the meantime to come up for judgment when called upon. The decision of the superior court will, no doubt, be awaited with much interest by many persons. The law seems to be clear that the keeper of a public inn—and the keeper of an hotel or of a refreshment bar comes, of course, within that term—cannot pick and choose customers; but that he is bound, under pain of exposing himself to the liability of being indicted for refusing, to serve with refreshments or to supply with domestic accommodation all persons who may seek to avail themselves of his trade, provided that they do so in an orderly and proper manner, and are not intoxicated, or known thieves, or persons of an otherwise bad character. But is he bound to serve or even to accommodate even an orderly, sober, and respectable person who enters his house, accompanied by dogs of a ferocious nature, of dirty habits, and dripping wet from the sea? The sooner a decision of a superior court is arrived at with regard to it, the better, for it is highly desirable that the public should, as far and as speedily as possible, be made aware of how far they may be exposed to the chance of meeting at hotels, at inns, or at refreshment bars, the usual and proper occupants of the kennel and of the menagerie; and that hotel keepers, and other persons carrying on a similar trade, may be able to form some idea of the extent and nature of the accommodation which it may be requisite for them to provide, not only for their customers, but also for the dogs or other animals which some of them, to indulge a whim or their fancy, or even a worse motive, may choose to bring with them.—(London) *Field.*

Mr. Davidson defends Isabella.

MONROE, MICH., Nov. 23, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Memphis field trials are over, and your representative there seems to be much exercised over the puppy stakes being won by the twelve months old Isabella over some of his pet "blue-bloods," nearly six months older. In speaking of her catlike gait he fails to mention the extremely unfavorable circumstances in which she was put down to run her trial on scattered birds, amongst sedge grass and briars, and on ground that had just been hunted over, walked over by the spectators and ridden over by the horsemen, in a broiling sun, when everything was as hot and dry as a brick-yard. With the exception of Pride of the South, no dog was put down to run under anything like as disadvantageous circumstances. After getting into a covey of birds, he don't state how quickly she made the last three points, not merely hesitating stops, with her body and stern wriggling all over like a snake in the agonies of death, but with head up, and stern as rigid as a statue, hard away from her bird, and immovable there until her bird was flushed.

There is much difference in opinion of what constitutes style in a setter. I do not fancy the spaniel style for two reason: first, I have never found them staunch; and second, they don't back worth a cent. He seems to think I studied the rules. In all contests whether human, equine or canine, the contestants are guided by rules, and my chances on that point could only be equal with others. They were made by an honorable body of sportsmen, and I went there to run by them, not to find fault with them. He seems to think that intimidation had been used with her, but is mistaken in that idea, as she never was whipped; and to-day would not know what was meant if given a blow. She is naturally careful on game, has an excellent nose, and knows how to use it. Severity is never practiced in my kennel; none of my dogs have been whipped so far this season. I will further state to him that three different sportsmen saw Isabella in the field before leaving home—sportsmen who have kennels of their own, too, and each of them offered to bet that she would win at Memphis, barring accident. So far as following a funeral procession is concerned I have been in the field with many sportsmen, and have taken particular notice that they want to furnish as many corpses in the way of game as possible, and I imagine that had the birds pointed only furnished the corpses at Memphis, her graveyard would have been as large as any, and larger than all but one, and equal with that. She is now at home in the kennel ready for another contest; and when your representative sees fit to pay me that promised visit, I will try and equal the Wizard of the North's performance when he produced different kinds of liquors out of the same bottle at the same time, by showing him pace and "setter" style combined with staunchness and caution in Isabella; and if he has a clipper on hand I wish him to bring it along as I like to meet clippers in the field, more particularly those whose only recommendation is clipping. As to the relative merits of imported, and native, I have nothing to say farther than that there are good and bad of both classes, and will merely state that his criticisms of Isabella reminds me much of an expression used by a friend of my youth with whom I frequently played bagatelle. He said that he could never understand how it was that he was a better player than me and that I always beat him in the game. I cannot understand how his pets are so much better dogs than Isabella and that she should beat them in the game. JOHN DAVIDSON.

DOGS AS PROPERTY.—A. Mr. Blackshen shot a Mr. Marshall's dog; both men are residents of Fort Dodge, Iowa. Mr. Marshall sued Mr. Blackshen in the District Court and recovered $25 and costs. Mr. Blackshen appealed the case to the Supreme Court where the judgment has been affirmed. From this it will be seen dogs are property in Iowa as in many other States. Why not in all is inexplicable.

THE POINTER DOG JOE.—Some two weeks since, *Joe*, owned by Charles Conrad of Columbus, O., went into the confectionery of Mrs. Deacon Dent, as she remarked, in a sneeking way and came to a staunch point near a partially empty apple barrel. Hearing a noise, Mrs. Dent looked into the barrel, when she saw a live quail in it. Joe is noted for his extra field qualities.

The Baltimore Dog Show.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 25, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the dog fanciers held last night, Mr. J. Addison Smith in the chair, the following committees were appointed: on hotel prizes, Mr. Broadhead, Mr. Zell and Mr. L. R. Cassard; on railroad arrangements, Mr. J. A. Smith, Mr. Malcomb and Dr. Baer; on special prizes, Mr. J. J Turner, Jr., Mr. Chas. Bancroft and Mr. A. K. Shriver; on the Governor's and Mayor's prizes, Mr. Stewart Latrobe and Mr. John A. Robb.

The hotel committee have reported to me that four of the principal hotels had contributed towards giving a special; the others would do so on Monday. The result will be announced next week. On railroad arrangements the committee report, from conversation held with the managers this morning, that there is not the slightest doubt dogs will be carried free both ways, and very probably special cars put on from New York, Brooklyn, and Washington. The committees on special prizes report the following additional prizes offered:

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR DOGS:

Edward Melchior, dealer in fine guns, 116 W. Pratt St., Baltimore, offers a valuable Smith & Wesson pistol, to be given to the best stud pointer dog, under 50 lbs weight, to be shown with not less than two of his get.

Messrs. Wagners "Green House Restaurant" prize, silver cup for the best Chesapeake Bay duck dog or bitch.

Messrs. Clark & Sneider, manufacturers of the Sneider breech loading shot gun, offer a silver cup, beautifully engraved, to be given to any class of dogs the association may direct. (This will be decided next meeting.)

Dr. W. H. Keener, Baltimore, offers $25 cash, to be given as the association may direct.

S. R. Scroggins, dealer in fish and game, offers a gold medal, embossed and engraved, for the best Chesapeake Bay dog or bitch.

Henry D. Harvey, President Merchant's Shot Co., Baltimore, offers eight bags of duck shot for the best Chesapeake Bay dog or bitch, also eight bags of bird shot for the best native black and tan Gordon setter dog.

Mr. Schumaker, dealer in fine guns, etc., gives a handsome parlor rifle for the best pointer dog under 50 lbs weight.

Messrs. Smith & Whiting, agents Oriental Powder Co., give a handsome prize consisting of a case of assorted powder of their manufacture, to be given as the association may direct.

Col. Geo. V. Kane, has also promised a special, which he will decide on next week

Surely after those numerous specials are announced, and the interest displayed in this show, we will receive the support of all the dog breeders and fanciers; already I have received notice that the most prominent dog kennels will be represented. Everything that possibly can be done to make the show a success will be done. One most important thing is to make entries early, as none will be received for competition after the 20th of December. Yours truly, CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

Names Claimed.

MAY AND JIM.—Galveston, Texas, Nov. 12, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I wish to claim the names of May and Jim for my brace of orange and white setter whelps, bred by Asa L. Sherwood, Esq., Skaneateles, New York, out of Rusa by France. (Rusa was lately purchased by Mr. Wm. Vie, of St. Louis, and I see by your last issue has again whelped by same dog.) They are the finest brace of pups, for their age, I have ever seen, and if I have good luck and raise them you will hear a good account of them both in field and on bench. I take great pleasure in recommending Mr. Sherwood as an upright clever gentleman and a genuine sportsman, and those wanting orange and white setters cannot do better than to give his stock a trial. He wrote me some time since and sent me a sample copy of your (what he calls "boss") paper, and as that means the best, I cannot help but agree with him. I used to take the *Turf, Field and Farm, Rod and Gun*, and *Forest and Stream*, but I find the CHICAGO FIELD gives me all the news all three of them did, so that now I confine myself to the CHICAGO FIELD only.
Yours, MAY AND JIM.

PEG.—William Hunt, Jr., Tivoli, N. Y., claims name of Peg for his cocker spaniel bitch pup, recently purchased of S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn. Peg is by Bestor's imported Snip, out of his imported Juliette, and was whelped August 8, 1876; color, liver and white. Mr. Bestor, in a recent communication, states that Peg is a beauty, and does no discredit to sire or dam, purchaser or breeder.

RACE.—E. H. Gardner, Hollidaysburg, Penn., claims the name of Race for his cocker spaniel dog pup, bred by S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn., by imported Snip, out of imported Juliette. Race was whelped Aug. 8, 1876, and we are informed is a gilt edged specimen.

WADE HAMPTON, &c.—Captain J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va., claims the name of Wade Hampton and Sam Tilden for his two lemon belton dog puppies, and Minna for his lemon belton bitch pup, all out of Kirby by Rock.

CAPTAIN FOSTER.—Mr. George H. Nixon, Leesburg, Va., claims the name of Captain Foster for his blue belton dog pup, by Rock out of Kirby.

DUKE.—Mr. Powell Harrison, of Leesburg, Va., claims the name of Duke for his black-and-white dog pup, by Rock out of Kirby.

BELLE.—Mr. J. C. Higgins, Delaware City, Del., claims the name of Belle for his blue belton bitch pup Belle, by Rock out of Kirby.

AN AGED CANINE CELEBRITY.—Mr. Macdonald, of Winchmore-hill Enfield, tells us that his Daisy, a well-known and handsome specimen of the once favorite breed of "toy bull-terriers," which used to be provided with a separate class at dog shows, died a fortnight ago, aged nineteen years. She won amongst others eight first prizes at dog shows, one of her latest wins being at the last Agricultural Hall Dog Show in Islington. She was a perfect little model of a bull-terrier, without any of that miserable, undeveloped appearance which characterises many of the wretched little abortions called toys. She was a great favorite with her owner, and well cared for, a circumstance which no doubt accounts to a considerable extent for the great age, for a dog, which she reached. Her remains, although not placed in an urn, are deposited in a rustic receptacle somewhat resembling one, being the hollow stump of an old tree fixed in the garden, filled up with earth appropriately planted with daisies. A head-piece of wood, with her miniature under glass, marks the spot. Nineteen years is a remarkably long life for a dog, but there are one or two authentic instances mentioned in doggy chronicles in which this age has been exceeded. Blaine, who is a very reliable authority, says that he knew a brace of spaniels, mother and son, which lived, the one twenty and the other twenty-one years, and both hunted moderately well within two years of their death.—*Land and Water.*

DEATH OF DASH.—Beaver Falls, Pa., Nov. 22, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I had my Irish setter Dash killed on Saturday last, whilst hunting in company with Mr. Chas. Patterson and brother. Dash pointed a pheasant in a small tree-top, stood staunch (as he always did), and when the bird rose, a rabbit jumped at the same time from the cover, and he made a spring for it and jumped in front of Patterson's gun and received the full charge in the side in or near the heart, killing him instantly. I have often refused one hundred dollars for him, he being a thoroughbred Irish setter from Rodman's Dash.

Quail and ruffed grouse shooting very good here along the Beaver.
V. B. BAKER.

DACHSHUNDS.—A writer in the *Live Stock Journal and Fancier's Gazette* predicts that unless the Germans make an effort the Dachshund will become an English breed, as he believes they are commoner in England than in Germany. A German gentleman friend of his being in Hamburg last Spring, inquired for some to bring him, but saw only one, which was so small as to be a lady's lap-dog; and had only one offered him for sale, upon conditions, however, that he would pay £5 in advance for it before it was brought to him, terms he did not accept. The same writer claims they can be trained either as beagles or shooting dogs.

FAN-RANGER WHELPS.—Mr. C. W. Phelps has sold a brace of pointer pups, dog and bitch, lemon and white, out of Gillespie's Fan, by S. B. Dilley's Ranger, to a Boston gentleman; also a liver and white pointer pup to C. A. Walker, Carlinville, Ill.; all remarkably fine whelps.

DESTRUCTION OF DOGS.—By order of the Magistrates of Glasgow, Scotland, a raid has been made on the stray dogs in that city in consequence of three cases of hydrophobia having occurred. In one day 500 were killed.

TRUE.—The Field Trial setter bitch True by Prince out of Dora, sister to Drake the winner in the Champion and Brace stakes at the Memphis field trials is in Mr. Von Culin's kennel, and has visited Rob Roy.

A NEW IMPORTATION.—The steamship Utopia on her last trip to New York, brought out a fine English mastiff dog for Miss Work of New York.

VICTRESS.—Mr. L. H. Smith's (Strathroy, Canada) Laverack bitch Victress has whelped seven fine puppies, sired by Leicester.

The Twaddell Dachshunds—Let Him Laugh who Wins.

WEST PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 22, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD: My attention has been called to a criticism in a late issue of the *Forest and Stream* on the portraits of my dogs as they appeared in your paper of October 14th.

The writer of the article in question, is rather vague in what he would say, but, but from what I can gather seems to think that they are caricatures of the dogs. They may be, but if they are, *the delineator alone is to blame, for with the exception that in the engravings the tails are a trifle thicker at the end, the* CHICAGO FIELD *gave accurate copies of the sketches furnished.*

The first glance at a dachshund conveys the impression of disproportionate length of body and tail, as compared with his stature, but when we remember that his length will equal that of a dog standing nearly twenty inches high, while a dachshund rarely exceeds ten inches, and that the length of tail is in accordance with his body, the seeming want of harmony in his make up is in some degree explained.

In illustration I give some general measurements of "Unser Fritz," an immature and undeveloped puppy a little over ten months old.

Length from nose to end of tail	40 inches
Length of tail	11¾ inches
Height at shoulder	10 inches
Girth round the chest behind the forelegs	19 inches
Girth round the foreleg above the knee	5½ inches
Spread of ears from tip to tip over cranium	15 inches
Weight in drawn hunting condition	20 lbs

The first exclamation by most persons on seeing him is, what an immensely long dog, and what a long tail.

When excited or anxious, dachshunds carry their tails high and without curl. L. H. TWADDELL.

DEATH OF BELLE.—Mr. Wm. Radcliffe, of Detroit, has had the misfortune to lose by death his pointer bitch Belle. She was a very fine animal and is therefore a great loss.

Answers to Correspondents.

KENNEL.

M. E. H., Albany.—How can I cure a case of mange that has been standing for a number of months. The dog has several sores the size of a silver quarter, where the hair has come off. There is also evidently much itching as the dog scratches continually. Ans.—The surest remedy is green iodide of mercury one part, lard sixteen parts. This must, however, be used with great caution, and the dog kept warm and dry for some days. It should be thoroughly rubbed into the skin, over a small portion of the sore places, only a few spots being gone over each day. The diet should be kept free from all meat or fatty substances, and should consist of cereals and vegetables. Fowler's solution of arsenic should also be given in five drop doses three times a day, unless the dog loses his appetite, in which case the medicine should be discontinued for a day or two and then resumed. It will take some weeks to entirely eradicate the disease when once established.

L. W. E., Mansfield.—A pup that I have just bought seems to be afflicted with some kind of skin disease. There are scabby lumps along the back and on the inside of the thighs. The skin is red, and there is a watery discharge from the places. The dog is very fat, and the gentleman from whom I purchased him told me he had been fed on scraps from the table, but principally meat. Can you tell me what the trouble is, and how to cure it? Ans.—Your pup is propably suffering from surfeit caused by overfeeding. The proper treatment is to open the bowels by a dose of castor oil, and afterwards to give vegetables in the food without meat, and also plenty of exercise. If the dog will not eat on account of absence of meat, starve him to it. Offer a small quantity of food twice a day, and if it is refused remove it at once. A little hunger will not hurt the dog, and when he does come to his senses he will be a better feeder, because less dainty.

J. D. Wilkesbarre.—Please settle a dispute by stating how many teeth, and how named, an aged dog has. Also when or at what age a pup sheds his first teeth and assumes his final set. Ans.—An adult dog has forty-two teeth, six incisors or front teeth, in each jaw, four canines, one on each side of the incisors in each jaw, and twenty-six molgrs, six on a side in the upper jaw and seven on a side in the lower. The pup's milk teeth begin to appear when about three weeks old. These last till the fifth or sixth month after which they fall out and are replaced by the permanent set.

G. N. R., Columbia.—My dog is troubled with a running at the eyes most noticeable in the morning after coming from the kennel, but continuing in lesser degrees throughout the day. What can I do for him. Ans.—If the dog is well otherwise, so that the discharge is not caused by any disease, a simple astringent wash will probably cure him. Try sulphate of zinc, eight grains, water, two ounces, and bathe the eyes with a soft cloth or sponge three times a day.

W. W. A., Logansport.—My dog has been troubled with diarrhœa for several weeks past and I cannot stop it with any remedies I can find. Think it came from a cold; can you suggest a cure? Ans.—Take o. compound tincture catechu and paregoric each one ounce, and powdered charcoal one-half ounce; mix, and give a teaspoonful every hour lengthening the time as effect is produced.

C. S. Atlanta.—Can you you give me a good liniment that will blister slightly. I want it to reduce a strain and muscular inflammation. Ans.—Try mustard five ounces, liquor amonia one ounce, spirits of turpentine one ounce; mix these, and rub in well.

VETERINARY.

B. T. N., Peoria, Ill.—I have a horse that is lame in his right hind leg. The horsemen here tell me it is in his hip and that it will have to be blistered; but as he is a valuable animal, I thought I would consult your veterinary surgeon before taking any action in the matter. He is a little lamer sometimes than others, but is always quite sore on it when starting out. The lameness seems to work off after being out awhile. It seems to hurt him more when turning round, and is stiff when backing. There is no apparent enlargement anywhere, nor any soreness that I can find by handling the limb. If you can give an opinion from the symptoms mentioned, you will greatly oblige a subscriber. Ans.—From your description we would be inclined to think that your horse is the subject of incipient spavin. The symptoms are generally very characteristic. Always lame when starting out which works off as he warms up. When starting out the joint is dry from the inflammation existing in it, which prevents the natural secretion of the lubricatory fluid (synovia), but after a little exercise the motion causing friction in the joint stimulates the secretion of synovia which lubricates the joint and enables him to go tolerably sound till he comes to another standstill and gives the joint time to dry again, when he will go off lame again; and this circumstance is aggravated by standing in a draught and getting cold. A very good test is to drive him till warm, then let him stand in the stable an hour, and then take him out and notice the amount of lameness in a couple of turns; then take the toe in your hand and raise it straight up towards the body as high as possible and hold it for two or three minutes; then start him off at a sharp trot and you will find he will go off on three legs.

Treatment.—If it is diagnosed at the beginning of the trouble—at the outset of the inflammation—apply long continued cold and absolute rest for five or six weeks, and if that does not prove effectual, repeated blistering, or even the actual cautery, will have to be resorted to.

TOM, Bay City, Mich.—I have a horse that has some skin disease; I think it is mange. There are scurvy spots all over his head and neck, and more or less all over him; some of the spots, which are about an inch in diameter and irregular in outline, are covered with scabs, which, if you pull off, show a raw sore. He itches a good deal, and rubs and scratches himself against everything he can. He has had it now about six months. Please give me your opinion and a prescription that will cure it. Ans.—Mange is the name given to an eruptive disease of the skin caused by the workings of parasitic anamalculæ, called acre, which burrow in the skin and cause intense irritation as shown by the uneasiness of the animal and itching of the skin, falling off of the hair and the pustular eruption of the skin. They are generally conveyed from one animal to another by contagion (actual contact) either by one coming in contact with another that has it, or it may be conveyed from one to another by men or anything that comes in actual contact with the two different animals, as blankets, harness, pails, brushes or halters, or by being tied in the same stall. Treatment—Wash the parts with strong soap and water to remove the scurfy skin, then rub some of the following ointment well in once a day, and wash it off every day:—take of raw linseed oil one pint, oil of tar two ounces, sulphur one half pound, mix and apply with the hand—continue this treatment for three or four weeks with a mineral tonic of sulphate of iron (coperas) two drachms, sugar one drachm. This is sufficient for one powder, to be given once a day in the feed for a week; then rest a week and repeat; give a change of food; if on hay and oats change to green food or roots. Take pains to cleanse everything about him to prevent it from returning or being communicated to others.

N. L. C., Valparaiso, Ind.—When I was breaking a three year old colt last Spring, he reared up in the stable and struck the back of his head with great force against the floor above which nearly stunned him. I was afraid he had hurt himself and washed it with cold water for

[CONTINUED TO PAGE 260.]

Chicago Field.

To the Trade.—News Dealers will be supplied with THE FIELD tarough the Western News Co., to whom all orders should be sent.

Subscription Rates.—One year, $4.00; six months, $2.00; strictly in advance. United States postage free.

Contributions solicited from all parts of the country.

All Communications upon any subject, or for any department, and ntended for publication must be addressed to the Editor of CHICAGO FIELD, accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Communications addressed to the employees in the office will not receive attention in the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD.

The Field Score Blanks, for reporting Shooting, Turf and Base-Ball Summaries, will be furnished free of charge, on application to the publishers.

Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or Registered Letter, and made payable to

MARSH & CO., Proprietors,
170 E. Madison St., Chicago.

N. ROWE, (MOHAWK,) *Editor.* W. R. STEELE, *Business Manager.*

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1876.

THE NATIONAL AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB FIELD TRIAL RULES.

The rules for governing field trials framed by the National American Kennel Club at its meeting last August, while in some respects good, yet in others as practically tested at the late Memphis trials need being materially changed before they can meet the requirements. There need be no cause for regret that their defects were not discovered at the time they were submitted to the club for adoption, as it is only when put to a practical test that the good and bad features of any code of rules are brought into view. When, however, such has been demonstrated no time should be lost in making the necessary alterations, and it is, therefore, to be hoped that the club will at its next meeting change them accordingly.

As they stand now they tend to promote and encourage a system of breaking and working the reverse of that required for work in the field, especially for our Western Southern and Southwestern country, where pace and dash are as essential as nose and staunchness. For the dense thickets and small fields of the New England States, the slow pottering dog is well suited, but for the wide praries and stubble fields such a dog is an abomination, for with such an animal the shooter is compelled to travel in a day over every inch of the ground the dog does, a labor so great as to entirely deprive the sport of its pleasure. Moreover, in the long run, we do not believe it possible that such a dog can be in a large open country as killing as one with pace and dash, for the length of time he takes to cover the ground more than outweighs, in the few birds he would find, the flushes of his swifter footed rival.

Last week we commented on the penalty of flushing being a flaw which must act very materially to the disadvantage of that pace and style which the majority of us admire and desire for work in the field.

We maintain that that in all cases where provision is made in the positive points of merit for an award there should not be, besides the failure to get it scored, a penalty inflicted as well. The failure to count, by the opportunity lost, is quite sufficient. For instance, the rules stipulate that each dog shall have five opportunities to point, and in the positive points for merit provide that each point shall score 5; now therefore when a dog flushes, which may be by accident, it is quite sufficient that it should be scored to him a lost opportunity and not count in his favor; to penalize him three for it is manifestly wrong, as it then makes eight to his debit, which is charging him with three more than he can possibly earn, for there is no allowance made for staunchness. A dog may, as happened at Memphis more than once during the trials, be put down on a covey of quails, which but a second or two before flushed, have just settled down; every sportsman knows by experience how difficult quails are for a dog to find immediately after they have alighted and how frequently the very best dogs are apt to run over and flush them. Now therefore it may be just the luck of a dog to get such a chance, and he flushes, while the next four opportunities he gets he points as staunchly as a rock as long as the birds will lie; for his flush he loses five for the point and in addition gets a penalty of three; for his staunchness he gets nothing to compensate for his accidental flush. This seems to us manifestly wrong. A man is hired to perform a certain amount of labor for five days at five dollars a day; would it be just besides deducting five dollars for the day he did not work, to deduct three more in addition as a penalty for his failure to do the day's work? We think not. In all contests it is true there is the element of chance, but it should be the endeavor as much as possible to frame the rules for governing, to as far as possible put the contestants on an equal footing. It may be claimed that so long as the rule is as as operative on one as the other that the chances of all are equal, but this we contend in this instance is not so. Were all the dogs broken alike the argument would hold good, but since field trials are supposed to have for their object the developing the best qualities for the field, and to improve rather than deteriorate those qualities, it is requisite that we should assimilate the trials as much as possible to actual ordinary work in the field, for it is not to be supposed that any sportsman would be willing to sacrifice his previous, present and future pleasure by reducing the pace and dash of his dog to a potterer merely to win a field trial. Therefore with this rule in force the object to be attained by the trials would be defeated, for they would not develop the dog for the sportsman, but instead the field trial winner would be a different and an inferior dog in his field qualities to the sportsman's dog. To win a trial would, therefore, be a detriment rather than a credit to a dog.

But the penalty for flushing is not the only error. The penalty for a failure to back ought also to be abolished, as in the positive points of merit the dog by not backing loses that which the rules allow him for it—three—which is quite sufficient, and as in the flush should score only a lost opportunity, and not be punished with a penalty of three in addition, making six in all for a failure to back.

The penalties for chasing, three, and breaking shot, three, are right, since they are decidedly objectionable features in a dog, and therefore should be penalized; also should the penalty of two for a false point be operative, as false pointing, as provided in the rules, where the dog does not discover his error and go on, but holds it, is a fault and should be punished. Pace and style should be increased, the former from one to twelve, and the latter one to ten.

Otherwise the rules are good—a great improvement on the time rules of last year, for under the present rules each dog is obliged to have live opportunities to point, no matter how long it takes him to find the birds, whereas under last year's rules at the expiration of the time, whether he had had an opportunity or not he was taken up, manifestly unfair where birds are scarce. It is true the owner could request a second trial, which the judges could grant or not; even if granted, there was no assurance of meeting with any better luck, and the matter, bad as it was, was likely to be made still worse by the second failure to find.

THE LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB MEETING.—The Fall races at New Orleans will commence to-day, and continue four days in all. We regret to learn that the stakes have only filled indifferently well. At the time the Louisiana Jockey Club holds its Fall meeting there is commonly very pleasant weather in the latitude of New Orleans, and those who spend their Winters in the balmy South have begun to arrive. There is no doubt but that the present complication of political affairs has deterred turfmen from making their annual pilgrimage to the capital of the Gulf State. This is all wrong. The people of the South have earned the esteem of all turfmen by their devotion and sustainment of the sports of the turf by every means in their power, and we regret that the promise of excellence in the quality and number of the entries have been set at naught.

On the first day there will be a two-mile hurdle race over eight hurdles, and it will be fitting to state here that New Orleans was the first place in the States to popularize jumping. The second race will be the fifth renewal of the Slocomb Stakes for two year-olds, $25 entrance with $500 added. In this four have entered. At the Fall meeting of 1875 the subscriptions were fifteen in number; a lamentable falling off. The winner was produced in Mediator by Daniel Boone out of Meanness by Brown Dick, one of four entries made by Capt. Cottrell. The Captain's absence as a subscriber to this stake, this year, is noticable. The four that are entered and will probably start, are well-bred ones. They are Miner & Pierson's chestnut filly, Hattie P. by Tom Green, out of Regret, by Brown Dick. Williams & Owing's bay filly Madge Duke, by Bayonet out of Tick, by Monte, J. W. Guests bay filly Eva Shirley by imp Glenelg, out of Edeny by Hunter's Glencoe and Mr. Greer's bay filly Cora Linn by Beacon out of Sarah McDonald. In this contest the maidens have it all to themselves. The Bayonet and Beacon fillies are reported to be in fine plight, and a bruising race may be looked for. The closing event of the day will be the club purse of $400, mile heats. There are five engaged in the Orleans Stake for three year olds, a subscription of $25 each p. p., and the club adding $500; two miles. Of these, the best on public running is the War Dance filly Clemmie G., out of Alexandra by imp. Sovereign; her stable companion Henry Owens by Gilroy out of Estelle by Star Davis, will also participate. It is said that his "let up" has done him a world of good, and that he has been tried and able to stay. Capt. Cottrell has two engaged—the chesnut colt Donaugh, by Blarney Stone, out of Lily Ward by Lexington, and Mediator, the winner of the last year's Slocomb Stakes, over a slow track in 1:53¼. He is thought to be in his old form, and as he has sound legs and nothing ailing, he may prove dangerous. Mr. Morris' chestnut colt Uncle Tom, by Uncle Vic, fills the list. The second race is the club purse of $250, with 110 pounds up, three-year olds to carry club weights with an allowance to mares and geldings of three pounds, one mile. The third race is an additional club purse of $300, for all ages, two-mile heats. A handicap hurdle race for a purse of $400, two miles, will open the sport on the third day; the lump weights will appear the day before the race. The second race will be a dash of a mile and three-quarters, for all ages, and the day's sport closes with an all-age race of mile heats, three in five. The opening event of the fourth and closing day will be the Howard stakes, for two-year-olds, $25 each p. p. and $500 added; the winner of the Slocomb stakes will be penalized seven pounds extra. This penalty measured Mediator last year, for he was unable to give Malmistic the weight and a beating.

This stake closed with four entries; last year it had sixteen, another deplorable falling off. The nominations are a duplicate of the Slocomb Stakes, and the running will no doubt be of a high class. The second race of a dash of one mile will be for beaten horses, and the closing event of the meeting is the Annual Post Stake for the club purse of $800, four mile heats. Three weeks ago, we learned with regret of the entire destruction of the grand stand of the club, and though fears were expressed that there would be no meeting celebrated, the announcement came of "no postponement." This is sufficient to establish the Louisiana Jockey Club on the most enduring basis, and its officers as men of great ability and influence. There is ample provision for excellent sport and variety, and we hope to chronicle a meeting of a successful character.

THE CAST-IRON DACHSUNDS.—There is an old adage, "let him laugh who wins." We recommend our cotempories the *Forest and Stream* and *Rod and Gun* to commit it to memory and bear it in mind in the future. The excellent portraits we gave of Dr. Twaddell's dachsunds was the occasion for both of these journals to indulge in attempts at criticisms and caricatures of them. The animus and disappointment were transparent, as they were both chagrined that Dr. Twaddell should have sent his dachsunds to the CHICAGO FIELD instead of to either of them, but the Doctor being naturally desirous that his fine specimens of the breed, of which he is justly proud, should be seen by the largest number of sportsmen who could appreciate them, wisely selected this journal as the one in which they should appear.

We were charged with selecting specimens from Messrs. J. L. Mott & Co.'s illustrated pamphlet of iron castings. This was not surprising, since they both had previously published long-haired nondescripts as specimens of the pure-bred dachshund. It was but natural, therefore, that they should not know the portrait of a pure-bred animal when they saw one. Their attention is called to the letter of Dr. Twaddell, which appears in our kennel columns, enclosed in one in which he writes: "I have just returned from a hunting trip in Maryland with those 'Cast Iron' dachshunds," from which they will see "how Dr. Twaddell likes them." We can, moreover, add that we have received letters from several German sportsmen, personally acquainted with the dachshund from childhood, complimenting us on the capital representations they were of the pure-bred dog, and declaring them to be the best portraits they ever saw published.

The *Forest and Stream* can in the future rest assured that when "Sir Oracle oraculates" he oraculates about what he knows.

A PROMINENT BREEDER RETIRES.—With us the dismemberment of a breeding establishment has always been considered a national calamity. We have few enough of the right sort of trotting horse breeders in our Western country, and so that it is with sincere regret that we hear of that number being lessened. Mr. S. W. Wheelock, proprietor of the noted Rock River Stock Farm, Moline, Ill., has determined to relinquish breeding and to carry out this idea, has already sold his farm. The next act will be the sale and scattering of his well known and valuable stud of trotting sires and brood mares. The lords of this stud that have earned a good name for themselves as sires, and for their owner as a judicious breeder, are Romulus by Rysdyk's Hambletonian and Captain by Billy Denton (son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian) It is a long time since such superior stock has reached the market and the "breeding interest" as well as the lover of the trotting horse will do well to be on the look-out for the announcement of the sale. The purchaser of the farm will take possession on the first day of June next and in the *interim* Dr. W. W. Hamilton will exercise control of the stock.

MR. DAVIDSON'S LETTER.—In our kennel column will be found Mr. John Davidson's letter in reply to our comments on Isabella and the Memphis field trials. John makes one or two pretty good points, more especially about the funeral, and the game of bagatelle, but still we think as we did before. We know John likes a dog as fleet as the wind, and perhaps Isabella may be like the Wizard's bottle; she may be able to suit the pace to the occasion; but we criticised her as we did all the dogs without any intentional partiality or on the opinions of others We propose to make the long promised visit, when perhaps we shall see the slow going Isabella at Memphis, in the stubble fields of Michigan as fleet as Pegasus.

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.—The *Rod and Gun* got slightly mixed in its account of the Memphis field trials in saying that the trials were run under the St. Louis Kennel Club rules, that Erin was imported *in utero*, and that Countess was sold. The trials were run under the National American Kennel Club rules; Erin was imported in his mature form; and as for Countess, it would take a small mint to buy her from Guido; and well is she deserving of the high favor in which her owner holds her, for not only does blue blood run in her veins, but she is as killing a dog as any man would want to own.

THE ROD AND GUN CLUB SUPPER.—Our friends in Spring field, Mass., will accept our thanks for an invitation to the annual game supper of the Rod and Gun Club, which was eaten at Haynes' Hotel, the 22d inst.; but distance alone prevented us from accepting and enjoying the company of some of the best sportsmen in the old Bay State. Junius, however, in another column does justice to the subject, as doubtless he did to the bountiful spread, for Junius is as much of an epicure as he is a facile writer.

FLEETWOOD, N. Y., PARK ASSOCIATION.—This association has claimed the following dates for meetings next year Spring meeting, June 5 to 9 inclusive; Fall meeting, Sept. to 8 inclusive; and the first annual Breeder's meeting wil be held the third week in October. At this meeting the different colt stakes will be trotted.

THE DOBLE CONFEDERACY.—Budd Doble with his host of trotters reached Omaha, Neb., on Nov. 25. A rest was there taken, and on Nov. 27, left for Salt Lake, Utah. Should the original programme be carried out, the Maid will there compete with her old record. From there he will sail for the Pacific Slope.

THE STRATHROY KENNEL.—Mr. L. H. Smith has reason to feel very proud of his kennel, for out of the twelve prizes at the Memphis field trials seven went to dogs bred by him; and two that he bred were sold for $500 each. Moreover, he was the first man to import this strain of setter.

ADVERTISING PAYS.—Mr. W. W. Minor, Wyoming, Ill., writes: "I have had fifty answers to my little advertisement inserted once in the CHICAGO FIELD.

Amusements.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.—This, the last week of the visit of the Kellogg English oepra troupe was even more successful than those that preceded. The production of "Mignon" was very good on Monday and the Wagner opera of the "Flying Dutchman" was fairly well received on Wednesday. Mr. Hess may congratulate himself on his success. The great Divoice case held the board on the "off" nights.

HAVERLEY'S theatre was once again occupied by Chicago's favorite minstrel troup—the California—which performed for the one week only, to crowded houses.

HOOLEY'S NEW CHICAGO THEATRE—was held by Pat Rooney the Irish Comedian and his novelty combination, and was deservedly well attended.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—Large crowds have been going "Around the World in Eighty Days" and the appearance of the house, during the past week indicate that the public are willing so to go.

McCORMICK'S HALL.—The Barnabee concert under the management of the Star Lecture course was a deserved success, and the patronage should be great.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Association Fixtures for 1876.

Massachusetts State Sportsmens' Association—Bay State House Worcester, Dec. 7th.

Missouri State Sportsmens' Association—Sedalia, January 1877.

Written for the CHICAGO FIELD.]

Reminiscences of Snipe Shooting.

WILL O' THE WISP.

"So hang up the shovel and the hoe
And take down the fiddle and the bow,
For there's no more work for poor old Ned,
For——."

But as there is no propriety in continuing the quotation to the end, I will bring it to an abrupt termination just where it ceases to be forcible in the present instance.

A ruddy glow is permeating the whole room from the red hot stove; the curtains are drawn across the well-fitting windows to intercept any chance breath of the boreal breeze that might creep through some unheeded cranny; the last number of the CHICAGO FIELD is upon my knee; a glass of the fragrant stuff that doth cheer and occasionally doth inebriate, yclept toddy, is in my grasp sending forth its grateful incense to tickle my desire; and I sip. Sipping, my thoughts wander, first to the aspect without. The silent snowflakes are falling so softly, yet so steadily that the whole earth is already clad in a mantle of virgin white, and Jack Frost is laying his firm, cold grasp upon earth and upon water. The skeleton trees are standing all nude and gaunt, limning their ghost-like outlines upon the sombre background and I feel forcibly that winter has come. My body in sympathy with my mind shudders at the idea, and my eye rests sadly, first upon the dozing setter and then longingly! lingeringly!! mournfully!!! upon, as it were, the coffin of the dead Fall—my gun case. Aye, so it is. With the frost and the snow the staunch dog and trusty gun are condemned to penal inactivity. For them there is no more work till the first warm rain of Spring sets free the imprisoned earth and the soft south wind brings the feathered hosts to briefly gladden the heart of the slayer of ducks and pursuer of swift darting snipe.

"So hang up the shovel and the hoe."

But as the hand must have it's occupation the pen is grasped as a means of unburdening the feelings that seek a vent.

It is an old saying "the ruling passion strong in death," and trite. Even as snipe shooting is my "ruling passion" when sport is alive, so it is when winter has temporarily killed my pastime, and my mind evolves from the memories of the past pleasant reminiscences connected with it that float in brilliant array across the focus of my thoughts.

My first snipe! Shall I ever forget it. It was just after New Year's day in 186—. I and my younger brother, inseperable companions, had long been clubbing together our stray "tips" and odd sixpences for one grand object. We were getting man-ish;we dispised the old pistol, with which we used to hunt along the hedge rows and pot the thrushes and black birds; our hearts were fixed on a nobler weapon; a second-hand dealer in guns etc., would let us have a single barrel muzzle loader for thirty shillings; we had tried the weapon, having hired it for half a crown on a couple of occasions, and we knew that its killing power was infinitely ahead of the pistol; we saved; and we bought that gun. Our dear mother who took a hearty pleasure in our healthy sports, had done us up some sandwiches and had given us a good-bye kiss with a warning to "be careful to carry it at half cock," and we were off away towards the mountains some seven miles distant to hunt for plovers and wood-pigeons which were to be found in that direction. Our hearts were light and our legs carried us rapidly on till we came out upon the gorse-clad wild moor called Fox-rock, that lay this side of and stretched up to the mountains we aimed to reach. There were plovers to be found here too; but their great feeding place was, or was supposed to be in the mountains. I will not dwell upon the starlings, red-winged thrushes, nor blackbirds that were "potted" or shot on the wing, nor of those that were missed; nor will I tell of the fierce joy, yet, withal, the feeling of envy with which I beheld my young brother, barely fourteen, bring down a wood-pigeon that darted over our heads as we skirted along a plantation. It was my turn to shoot—shot about, miss or hit, was our bond of partnership—and I was sneaking along a thick blackthorn hedge beside which was a ditch with a stream running in it, intent upon getting a good pot shot at a flock of field-fares that were feeding in the next field; my brother was walking behind and we were both craning and peering through the thin places in the hedge to guage our distance from the game, when suddenly from under my very feet darted a bird crying scape! scape! Instinctively I cocked and fired *in the direction of the bird;* the thick smoke hung before me and clung to the hedge so that I could not note the result, but my brother who had "marked," broke shot, and rushing forward retrieved a snipe. Need I say that the envy engendered by the death of the wood pigeon vanished. I think not. We all know ourselves too well not to know that such was the case, and that instead of envy there reigned in my breast a proud feeling of being the better man.

From that day I was an inveterate snipe hunter, I was about to say snipe shooter, but truth compels me to say that much time and many precious charges were expended before I shot another. I could not get the hang of their flight; I could not account for their "dodge," and it was not till I had learned to cover my bird and then trust to the speed of shot backed by exploded powder, that I ever began to be a snipe shot. But even then I had many things to learn.

Shortly after this we left Ireland—the scene of my early sporting experiences—and went to reside in an English town, and my shooting days were very few and far between; but the faithful old gun was pulled out whenever it could be, and as we lived near the coast and on the banks of a tidal river, a stray teal or duck fell to both of us.

My school boy days ended, my choice of profession led me far away from the home circle, and I found myself quartered in a district celebrated for its snipe grounds. The recollection of that first snipe was revived, and I determined to take an early opportunity of "blooding" my, to me, maiden double-barreled gun, though an old stager, for it, too, was second-hand. It was by Joseph Egg, an old and celebrated English maker, had very long barrels, the muzzles of which were worn quite thin; it was 16 bore and came beautifully to hand. I had listened carefully to all the mess talk and silently made a note of all the likely places for a big bag and determined to be off on the earliest opportunity. To my "boy" was delegated the duty of finding out the whereabouts of the choice grounds I named to him, and by his aid I reached one of these localities, loaded up and was soon splashing through rice fields with a couple of coollies on either side in lieu of the trusty dog. Dogs bred in a colder climate cannot stand the ennervating effects of the East Indian hot weather, so that all low country shooting is done by tramping or beating up your game. In a few moments, scape! I fired, and dropped my bird dead. It was the only one I killed that day though I fired some forty shots in all. It was either the heat and debilitating atmosphere, or I had lost all hang of the birds and could not follow onto them. Whatever the cause, however, the result was the same and not feeling quite convinced that it was my own fault I began to think I had gotten a bad Egg; but after experience proved incontestibly that there never was a better or harder hitting gun than that same worn old 16 bore. I did not give up the pursuit of the wily snipe, but by dint of practice learned to hit three out of five, and to bring home larger bags than on my first essay at snipe shooting in India.

Memory dwells on many a big bag and fine days sport in company with one or other good fellow, and of many feats in the way of snipe killing; but in justice to my Egg I must mention casually that shortly before I condemned the old gun I killed a snipe dead at seventy-two yards—it just fell, perhaps, a couple of yards beyond where it was struck, borne that distance by the momentum of its flight. It was late in February; the few ducks and snipe that had not yet started northward were as wild as hawks, and I was loaded up with No. 6 shot, 3 drachms of powder, and Eley's No. 5 wire cartridge, 3 drachms of powder. The snipe got up wild; I let drive the loose charge and missed him clean, hesitated an instant, then pulled the trigger of the left barrel and he fell. I handed the gun to my attendant, and *paced* out the distance; it was a shade over eighty-eight paces, or, reducing it to about seventy-two yards. He had one wing broken, and was shot through the heart. Six months afterwards I discovered that the gun was honeycombed right through, for I found a small hole in the left barrel about a foot from the breech. This fact and experience with both kinds of guns have convinced me that it is not easy to burst a well made gun, and that a muzzle loader will shoot every bit as hard as a breech-loader. Of course there can be no further comparison between the two weapons, for the convenience of the one is infinitely above that of the other for a sportsman who is ready to take in any size of game.

From the torrid zone memory carries me back to the temperate. After a lapse of several years I found myself quartered at Templemore, a military station in Ireland, in the wilds of Tipperary, and in the heart of the great bog of Allen. For a man that did not care for sport, but pined after the pleasures of polite society, Templemore was the veriest Siberia; but to a lover of the dog and gun, and especially a snipe-o-maniac, it was a paradise indeed, but with one drawback. I do not think there were seven days in the five months I abode there, in the twenty-four hours of which it did not rain. You may well call Ireland the Emerald Isle, for what island would not be verdant if it were deluged with rain. It did not always rain fiercely, but generally with that quiet, dogged persistence that is aggravating to a man who is looking for a fine day, or to a young lady that has an invitation to a croquet party.

At Templemore, aided and abetted by an old drunken poaching scoundrel, I roamed unmolested over thousands of acres of land in the neighborhood, shooting on every patch that no one cared about, and avoiding every piece of ground that was preserved. In course of time I got to know the country thorougly, and having been threatened with the knife by my drunken coadjutor, I knocked him down with the but end of my gun and dispensed with his further services. With the aid of a very clever plucky liver colored pointer, I used to make a fair mixed bag nearly every day in the week, starting out, wet or fine, whenever my duties permitted me. But snipes were my specialty. They were to be found in swarms in certain localities, and especially in those parts of the bogs that were inaccessible, or considered so. There was one little bog in particular, over which my guide never would venture, but into which every snipe put up and missed in the neighborhood would pitch, to be roused up in dozens and twenties by stones flung into the midst of it. After I had parted with my henchman I made inroads upon this snipey fastness, and always with wonderful success, as the birds would lie almost till trodden upon, and give easy shots. Gradually I began to look upon the dangers of the place as a myth, invented to frighten me from entering the sacred *penetralia* of the snipe. With this idea I became rash, and one day whilst traversing the bog in an unwonted direction I made a heedless step into the bog, *between two clumps of heather* distant about eight feet apart; in an instant I was down in the slough up to my middle; my gun landed on the clump I had desired to gain, and I was floundering in the clinging mire. There was no grass, no herbage to grasp and I could only spread wide my arms and think. I dared not tread much for fear of making the mire below me less firm than that about me. I could see nothing but a few feet of bog on either side and a wide expanse of blue over head, for it did not rain. I was thus situated when I heard a splash, and looking up saw a smiling broad shouldered son of Erin standing on the clump which I had desired to reach and holding out to me his long staff; need I say that I gladly clutched it and was more gladly dragged out of my fix. On reaching *terra firma* I gave myself a shake and my rescuer quaintly remarked "Be gorrah sur! you're fond of the wather." Of course I thanked him and shared with him the remaining contents of my whisky flask. Of course he asked me to step up to "the house" which stood hard by on the hill side above the bog, and on our way up he told me he had often watched my ventures and only wondered that I had not been "bogged" long ago. We became fast friends and many a snipe and duck did Tim O'Neil shoot with my gun till I left the station.

MOUNDVILLE NOTES.—Moundville, Vernon Co., Mo., November 20, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—As my subscription soon expires, and I do not wish to miss any issue of the CHICAGO FIELD, I enclose four dollars for another year. I consider it the best sporting paper in the United States. Quails are very abundant here this season, and a good bag can be got at any time. Prairie chickens are plenty, but hard to shoot as they are in the cornfields. I killed two deer the 15th inst. They were very plenty here a few years ago, but now they are very scarce—owing mainly, I think, to hunting them with hounds. We still have a few wild turkeys. There is but very little attention paid to the game law in our county. With the best wishes for the CHICAGO FIELD. Truly yours, H. J. COLLIER.

The Rod and Gun Club (Springfield, Mass.), Annual Game Supper.

HARTFORD, CONN., NOV. 23, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Your Hartford correspondent was one of a very limited few guests invited to be present at the annual game supper given by the "Rod and Gun Club" at Springfield, Mass., Wednesday evening, Nov. 22d. As you know so well the reputation which this club has, and the CHICAGO FIELD has so many friends and subscribers in its immediate membership, I have thought it possible the readers of your paper might be interested to see a notice, however brief or imperfect, of the affair. The supper came off promptly at 8 o'clock at the Haynes House, and was one of the most select and enjoyable entertainments of the many it has ever been my privilege to participate in, and they have been not a few. The Rod and Gun Club, as you very well know, never does things by halves—it is the whole business or else none at all; and I trust I may be pardoned if I seem somewhat eulogistic of the gentlemen who make up the club.

In primis of the sixty or seventy persons present last evening, I am assured on the best authority and from personal acquaintance that there was not one of the number who was not either an amateur or thorough expert as a shot or a true follower of the great teacher Isaac Walton, and many having the dual talent *i. e.*, good fishermen and crack shots.

I think there was not a single exception to this and its exclusiveness in this respect perhaps was the reason of the entertainment being so thoroughly enjoyable. All understood each other; it was a grand reunion and concentration, "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." no dead heads, no particular friend or prominent and influential citizen or reporter even unless he was capable of plainly pronouncing the sportsman's, *Shiboleth*. And indeed it was a show of *men;* good CHICAGO FIELD, a brainy talented set and there was Springfeld's best blood and most accomplished sons at that table. Men prominent in their various professions and successes in their varied departments of business. The pulpit, the bar, the medical profession, the army, the pen, the pencil, the retired capitalist and the active business man were present, and a goodly sight it was to see their handsome and intelligent faces fronting the elegant table spread in profusion with choicest viands and arranged with artistic effect.

Don't reason I am "spreading it on;" your correspondent is not under pay or retained in any interest to do the handsome thing; he is all cool, the wine is well out of him and it is after the battle; seltzer water to the right of him and black coffee *a la Turk* to the left of him, and we pulled our own boots off, without assistance, at 3 A. M. this very morning (it's 10 A. M. as we write and we have no axe to grind). Ah! Doctor Mohawk, you should have been there too; and this reminds me, the officers of the Rod and Gun Club expected you, expected Hallock, expected Tileston, expected Banks, but you CHICAGO FIELD, *Forest and Stream*, *Rod and Gun* newspaper men, either don't know when you have a good thing of this kind, or else neglect your glorious opportunities. President Lathrop was a little disappointed not to see some of the big guns of the editorial fraternity of sportsmen present. I apologized for the CHICAGO FIELD, told him the doctor was doubtless fatigued by his Memphis trip, and so eased you down the best way I could. Now be sure and do as much for "Junius" sometime.

Will the CHICAGO FIELD please to observe the bill of fare and wine list enclosed. Smacking your lips, are you? I knew it; ain't you sorry you were not present? How would some hundreds of our Western, Southern and Eastern friends, who may look at the reprint of the bill in the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD, like to partake of such a supper?

BILL OF FARE.

SOUP.—Green Turtle; Sportsman's.

FISH.—Kennebec Salmon, Lobster Sauce.

RELEVES.—Leg of Southdown Mutton, Caper Sauce; Roast Ribs of Beef; Capon, Celery Sauce.

GAME.—Broiled Woodcock, Madeira Sauce; Wild Turkey, Hunter's Sauce; Roast Brandt, Port Wine Sauce; Canvas Back Duck Stuffed with Oysters, Sauce d' Olive; Fillet of Venison, Currant Jelly; Partridges, Larded, Champagne Sauce; Saddle of Bear, Quince Sauce.

COLD.—Boned Teal, aux Truffles; Spiced Buffalo Tongue, a la Parisienne; Roast Wild Pigeon, Glace aux Rum; Game Salad, a la Belle Vue.

Roman Punch.

ENTREES.—Broiled Gray Squirrel, with Cranberry Jelly; Vol au Vent of Wild Goose Livers, a la Chasseur; Broiled Quail on Toast, Cognac Sauce; Cutlets of Venison, Sauce Poivrade; Game Pie, American Style; Broiled Partridge, aux Champignons.

RELISHES.—Celery; Cranberry Sauce; Lettuce.

PASTRY.—English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce; Mince Pie; Apple Pie; Black Wedding Cake; White Mountain Cake; Carmel Cake; Jelly Tarts; Vanilla Ice Cream; Charlotte de Ruese.

DESSERT.—Pecan Nuts; Almonds; Raisins; Filberts; English Walnuts; Brazil Nuts; Macaroons; Catawba Grapes; Apples; Malaga Grapes; Figs; Cheese; Confectionery; Bananas; Oranges.

WINE LIST.

CHAMPAGNES.

Mumm's Imperial.....	L. Delmonico's Dry Sillery...
Mumm's (G. H. & Co.) Dry	Heidsick & Co.'s.....
Verzenay.....	Chas. Heidsick.....
L. Delmonico's, half pints....	Piper Heidsick.....

SHERRY.

Standard Pale	Triates .....
Standard Brown	Amontillado (very fine).

PORT.

Old London Dock(v.fine)	Best South Side .....

MEDEIRA.

Madeira (old and fine)..	Madeira, Pale..... .....

Well, if he had been a member in good standing of a recognized sportsmen's club, and he could ante up about $10 for plate, he could have had an opportunity. Tilly Haynes and his able assistants just did themselves proud to be sure. Who was there, did you ask? Why bless you, you know and have shaken hands with lots of 'em. Well, in the first place, there was President Lathrop, he recently dropped into your sanctum in company with his partner de voyage Hammond; you know Hammond, at least you know his pipe; why, of course. Well then, at the head and in the centre was E. H. Lathrop, graceful in his duties as presiding officer, and certainly he had a very happy way of calling out the talkers and speech-makers, and made a capital speech himself. At the right was your correspondent's townsman Henry T. Sperry, Esq., a newspaper man, chairman of Connecticut State Republican Committee, poet, scholar and fisherman; at the left sat your modest contributor, of whom the least said the better, only he was appreciative of the honor; and then there winging out to the left and right an array of men, which any community might be proud of, and mind you, sportsmen every one. There was Lucius J. Powers, President of Hampden Park Trotting Association; Dick Hawkins, rich in money, rich in wit; Geo. W. Ray, Esq., retired with honors; Ex-

Mayor Alexander, banker, and perhaps the senior member of the club, his handsome gray head showing him to be one of the fathers we delight to honor; Edward Bremen, President of the Connecticut Poultry Association; a Springfield man by birth but Hartford, by adoption; Dan J. Marsh, he of the treasury, see Hampton Park programme; Robt. O. Morris, clerk of the Superior Court; Drs. Corcoran and Stickney, Rev. Geo. A. Dennison, a better preacher because a lover of our manly sports—don't discredit the statement; Prof. Colburn, principal of Springfield high school, a scholar himself and a careful student of the arts we cultivate; Com. Birnie, Chas. S. Nichols, Esq., and a score or more of men of culture and prominence. The after dinner speeches (with one exception) were remarkably good, varied in well chosen topics, humorous experiences in the field, by ye babbling brook, and in pleasing reminiscences. Old friendships were here renewed, new ones formed; toasts were drank and songs were sung, closing with Auld Lang Syne. Then followed hand shakings and good nights—or mornings rather—and the lights were put out. I ought not, perhaps, to omit that a very pleasurable part was delegated to the guests from Connecticut, who not only were rod and gun men by practice and experience, but poultry fanciers. The Connecticut State Poultry Society, as you may recollect, united with the Rod and Gun Club in an exhibition at Springfield last February.

That exhibition was a great success, and, lasting as it did for a week, many very pleasant friendships were formed, and courtesies exchanged. At this supper occasion a handsomely engrossed and framed set of resolutions expressive of our sense of regard and appreciation of the Rod and Gun's hospitality and courtesy, was presented to and accepted by our Springfield friends. It was quite a surprise to them, but we had ample reasons to know they were at least acceptable.

Well, now, I have written quite a letter, and taken some space which, perhaps, some other occasional contributor could have more acceptably filled, but I shall hope some of your many friends and subscribers may be interested to know how the Rod and Gun club of Springfield manage their affairs so successfully, even with the poor description I have penned of their entertainment of last evening.

Their creed is not a long one, but they seem to believe in unions and re-unions. They are a *live* club, composed of law-making and law-abiding sportsmen, and they make quick work of every poaching pot hunter shootist who presumes to break the laws made and provided for the protection of game, fish and birds, and in this respect, (although I am sorry to have to acknowledge it), they rank far ahead of their neighboring clubs in Hartford. The more shame to us for we have the better grounds and more game, if we would only protect it as we ought; and such occasions as your humble correspondent participated in last evening, serve to keep up and increase the interest which all true disciples of the reel and gun ought to feel. May we have more of them, is the wish of Yours truly. JUNIUS.

The Country.

BY TADPOLE.

In this atmosphere of land and water how refreshing to hold intercourse with its congenial spirit, the CHICAGO FIELD, which, like a ministering angel, lives for it, breathes for it, and invests it with that universal interest which unites the distant solitudes in bonds of sylvan fellowship, conjures before the eye vivid processions of teeming streams and hunting grounds like a panorama of landscapes, and rods and guns and future expectations, whilst sportsmen in every latitude and longitude are constantly brought within conversational distance of each other through the charming gossip of its sociable pages.

It affords matter and congratulation to all. The baseballer looks into it for a photograph of his skill and the valor of his score. The turfman, with arms akimbo, gazes with enamoured eyes at the woodcut of his fair mare "Cleopatra," by "Julius Cæsar" by "Agrippa" in direct lineage with "Terrible I," and peruses in its columns the feats at arms of this equestrian aristocracy with a solicitude worthy of his own flesh and blood.

The dog breeder, living in a nightmare of pedigrees, appeals to the CHICAGO FIELD for an interpretation of his dreams. Like Burke's peerage, his national register bristles with coats of arms, a sort of Pantheon for illustrious "Mabs" and "Schneiders." With a jerk of the pen the CHICAGO FIELD soon traces his "Grand Turk" to the blanket of Henry VIII by Seraglio X., thence through divers morganatic and legitimate highways and byways, up to the original in Noah's Ark.

Every department of pleasure and recreation in the country, as distinguished from the grinding monotony of every day labor, finds an echo in the CHICAGO FIELD, which is all nature blended into print.

The river, the wood, the mountain and the vale, are but the framework of this oasis on the stage of life. The CHICAGO FIELD is the heart that beats in it. True to that nature which it impersonates, it follows the progress of the seasons with almost subtle precision. Its correspondents, scattered at all points of the compass, like sensitive cartilages announce the flowing and checking of the sap, and animate its columns with the budding of the Spring, the first twitter of the blackbird, the virgin cackle of the bluebill and the unwonted crack of the breech-loader. Later on and the yachting editor pricks up his ears at the sound of the calking mallet, whispers of unfurling sails, and a little later still, lays bare his sweltering bosom at the plowing of the race. Under the hot breath of midsummer, its frisky pages are flashing with speckled trout, mountain streams and even reflecting the limpid depths and gravelly bottom of Lake Superior; then clouded in a haze of parching dust, the spectre of McVey next soars into space on a base-ball chase like an inverted kingfisher. In Autumn it wears the crimson flush of sport, and almost quakes under the thumps and thuds of tumbling grouse and water-fowl.

The graphic pictures of tenting so numerous, diversified and replete with racy details of information from the peaks of Vermont and Adirondacks to the mountains of California, all but convey the report of the rifle or the voices of roistering sportsmen on their return to camp. But with the last echo in November ceases the hum of active sporting life, at least in these latitudes. For the rest the CHICAGO FIELD takes cushioned comfort in an atmosphere of green baize in deference to old Jack Frost, whom it entertains with muffled reports concerning billiards, Garniers and tournaments, wherein on the clear moonlight evenings of February its memory feebly reverts to "still fishing with angle worms" with but feelings of congealed indifference. The CHICAGO FIELD, therefore, thoroughly identifies itself with the country, of which it is the spiritual part and the exponent of its most ennobling features alone, the very æsthetics of rustic life in proud distinction from those grubbing, toiling souls whose earthly vision sees nought in the landscape, the water and the sky, but dollars, dimes and bread and butter; and it is a strange condition of taste, that the truest appreciation of nature is wedded to city, and better still, to metropolitan life, doubtless from the fact that extremes meet. An equal balance of the two seems to indicate the highest sense of enjoyment. The rustic inhabitant (with always happy exceptions), is apt to grow listless with the monotony of plodding comfort and unchanging scenes. The ticking clock, the dinner horn, the fractional forty, bed and breakfast, are the peaceful agencies that lull his soul into calm lethargy. Even the country worshiper living on the banks of the most romantic lake, the veriest elysium of gentle sport, and basking in indolence, soon wears out his dreamy enthusiasm, if severed too long from contact with bustling, living life, the excess of which alone provokes the charm of contrast, and creates that thirst for sporting adventure so characteristic of the disciples of the rod and gun.

The very thought of prairies, woods and rivers and lakes, of sedgy flats and wriggling snipes, of bears and pickerel, wild turkeys and butter-balls, squirrels and deer, is very refreshing behind the winter curtains of your city mansion, when circled round the blazing chandelier, or promiscuously facing the cozy hearthstone with toothpicks and cigars, a fraternal knot of sportsmen lay out the plan of a Spring campaign, interwoven with jibes and "bon-mots" from gorgeous sisters who taunt Tom and Harry with buying all their ducks. All these details of conversation and preparation generate an interest and add pungency to the scheme, which only culminates on the return of the pilgrim hunter with a quivering load of game as trophies of his skill. Each bird represents a special record of wonderous feats; how this one came crashing through the coppice with shattered wings, how another was reached like a fly speck in the dizzy heighth and dropped lifeless to the ground and how yonder big drake quacked and spurted and dodged in his mad flight, yet reeled headlong into the tall rushes with a swashing plunge that haunts the ear and senses for months to come behind the counter, on the bench, and even taints the pulpit with distracting recollections in the midst of solemn exhortations to repentance, when the preacher lapses into parable and likens Satan to a breech-loader under cover, or truant worshippers to flocks of teal, or the death of a sinner to the jack-knife spectacle of a mallard doubled up in the hey-day of his swift career.

These remarks in a greater or less degree illustrate the ardor and *elan* of our urban populations from the city as distinguished from the comparatively dull matter-of-fact manner with which the country citizen regards sport. Long acquaintance, coupled with the all-sobering force of habit, have gradually blunted the keen edge of vivid appreciation. Quails and ducks and partridges are but enlargements of the tame poultry yard. There is no more ecstasy in the whirr of the grouse or woodcock; and to fill the bag with value received for expended shot, is now the naked aim, evoking no emotional feeling other than the prosy satisfaction of having accomplished a day's *work*. The predilection of the merchant and professional man, for country life is amply demonstrated in the fast expanding suburbs of every large and thriving city. Every suburban pond, lake, river or streamlet, becomes at once the nucleus of sparkling villas, shading trees and smiling flower beds. By some strange infatuation of nature the town character is allied to flowers, green turf, evergreens, gravel walks, spurting fountains, ornamental surroundings, neatness and coziness, whereas the pure product of nature finding expression in the average farm house, is generally a prodigy of tasteless neglect, a sort of animated gravestone, indicating those engrossing cares and toil which forbid even a moment's time or inclination to blot out those rank weeds and thistles rampant around the very doors.

Sometimes it is pitched endways on a barren knoll exposed to all the bleak winds from heaven, in fantastic disregard of all the laws governing sites and situations. Often not a shrub or flower relieves the surrounding desolation, except, perhaps, a few giant stumps of that stalwart timber ruthlessly cut in exchange for the chilling breath of the polar wind, heightened with the prospect of a crumbling fence for the delectation of contemplative eyes. In inveterate cases, the most eligible landscape and noon day sun, conjointly appear at the back door, or gable end, whereas the hall entrance not unfrequently ushers in the thrilling prospect of a litter of suckling, grunting pigs, still further enhanced with the bracing effect of a searching Nor'easter that sets all the inner doors a banging like pistol shots behind you; and, as a finishing stroke to this forlorn picture, you have but to supplant the flower bed with a few loads of dung for the sweetening process of banking up, when the resources of ingenuity are then exhausted, and the eye rests contented on a pump handle and a mangy lawn.

Such is the photograph of a very average farmhouse, indeed, so unlike the painter's ideal of trellised porticoes, garlands, festoons, roses and twining wreaths of honey-suckle, which an approving nod might almost provoke into spontaneous growth.

How it shrinks into dilapidated insignificance before the prim outline of the summer mansion or even the tradesman's rustic cottage. The rigid discipline of order and precision observed in business transactions is transferred to the country home, and the busy brain here soothes itself with buds and blossoms exhaling an aroma of perfumed life. To the city, therefore, is the country indebted for the development of its most ennobling traits, and to the CHICAGO FIELD do we commend all good anglers and lovers of royal sport.

FOX LAKE, Nov. 20, 1876.

LONG ISLAND NOTES.—Northport, L. I., Nov. 23, 1876.—Deer have been very scarce this Fall, which it is believed has been caused from so many still-hunting them. Last Fall the South Side Club killed eleven, but this Fall only three. The club proposes to stock the grounds and get a law passed, prohibiting the killing of them for two or three seasons under a penalty of $100; then at the expiration of that time to hunt them only five or six days in the Fall, so as not to entirely destroy them again.

Mr. David G. Hartt, of this place, while hunting with the South Side Club a short time ago, dislocated his shoulder, from which he is gradually recovering. His hounds had started a deer and he was endeavoring to keep up with them when his horse jumped into a hole and turning a somersault threw him with such force as to dislocate his shoulder. He remounted his horse and rode to the club, where, after the doctor and the old sport Obi Snedicor, failed to pull the shoulder into place, an Irishman was sent for who got it back into the socket. The next three days Hartt followed the hounds on foot, and on the fourth took a mount again, but was not able to carry a gun. NORTHPORT.

Lelia B. Shows Up Matters As They Are.

NEW ORLEANS, LA, Nov. 22, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIEED:—My little article in your last issue had quite an uncharitable reception by your fair readers. It was assailed with "Lelia B. thinks she is a philosopher in disguise, but I can show her the impracticability of her philosophy. How can we poor mothers leave our little ones? Think of the contracted colds, rheumatics, etc., that would naturally follow that fatal one day's hunt, that is to give us a foretaste of Heaven." "She can not have family ties or such thoughts would never have been entertained."

There is where they are mistaken; were my ties legion I would sever them with a blow, as Alexander did the Gordian knot, and go. There may be a few cases where it would be impracticable to leave home, but the majority can go if they only make up their minds to, for you know, "where there is a will there is a way." You will have to admit the theory is good all the same Look at Old England. Her daughters as well as her sons delight in field sports. There are noblemen in England who pride themselves on having their daughters fine marksmen. Queen Victoria's daughters are practiced shots. Queen Vic herself has made some fine scores.

The women of America are two indifferent and weak constituted to even *think* of field sports. It is remarkable to find a woman that has not an ill, ache or pain. In the present day health in woman one would suppose is an unnatural state of existence. And why? They are the most indolent people in the world. There is but one exercise that they throw their souls into, and that is dancing—in tight dresses and in over-heated ball rooms. Even this is generally given up after marriage. As Fanny Fern says: "When an American woman marries, she is at the end of her journey—she has arrived at the jumping off place."

No wonder our men take such *keen* delight in sport, and that clubs are flourishing, organizing and reorganizing. Homes are pleasant, O yes, houses are in perfect order. But the wife has her mind narrowed down to housekeeping and babies, or babies and housekeeping—as you like it. Men soon weary of sameness; they require a change. Now, we of the fair sex seem to flourish on sameness (unless it is the same old winter bonnet), for if we did not, now and then we would change our subjects of conversation. With some congenial couples I know they only have a change on their wedding anniversary, and with what wonderful memories on that day the wife will enumerate her liege lord's shortcomings, and he so shocked over the number, color and monstrosity, with eyes aghast finds himself unable to meet the charges. But he has that glorious privilege of putting on his hat, and stalking to business or club, like an abused saint.

If women would take more interest in out-door exercise, their health, spirits and dispositions would be vastly improved, and they would be more entertaining to their husbands, if that is a consummation to be wished; though the lives of some women lead us to suppose otherwise.

No wonder poor Alexander Hamilton gave up in despair in trying to convince the world that women have a brain; I mean a brain equal to men. You can not expect a frail, lifeless body to support a strong, vigorous mind, or a mind at all; no more than you can expect figs from thistles. Had Hamilton been a resident of these United States he would not have had the moral courage to proceed as far as he did on his fatal argument.

But is this to be our fate? Are we to go down to our graves murmuring, without putting out a hand to save ourselves? Are exercise and life things to dream of? Are we to sit around our firesides, grumbling, grumbling, and looking on the dark side of every picture, and our poor, weak, puny children, (who, had they been born in the time of Lycurgus, would have been drowned), taking up the wondrous tale of our misery, chanting it unto the end. O, that I had the eloquence of Demosthenes, or the pen of Webster to show the picture in its enormity, and forcibly bring to mind its inevitable, terrible result.

Look around you now, my fair, frail sisters; it would require a candle and a long journey to find a sound, healthy woman. Do not your consciences shudder at the picture? Is there any one to blame but yourselves, your mothers, and grandmothers before you? Do not your souls cry out for a reformation? LELIA B.

Thirty Quails in Thirty Consecutive Days—A Fisher Dog—Choke-Bore Guns.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—One of your correspondents mentions "another curious bet." He says: "Lefever and Ross bet Warren and Gillmore that they cannot eat a quail a day for thirty consecutive days," and asks if any of your readers ever heard of such a bet.

The task of eating thirty quails in thirty days was quite the rage in some of the Western cities last Winter. Failure was the rule according to Madam Rumor. I know of one man who did eat thirty quails in thirty consecutive days. It was not for a wager, however, for, fearing that he could not do it, he declined to stake $25 against a horse and phæton valued at $450, which an M. D. of this city offered to wager him. Most of those who made the attempt began to have symptoms of *quail sickness* about the fifteenth day.

I presume Warren and Gillmore will be able, jointly, to eat thirty quails in thirty consecutive days.

Now I have a question to submit to your readers. A banker in this city owns a dog who, one day last Summer, caught thirteen fish (suckers) in a mill race where the water was from six to ten inches deep, brought them out and layed them down at his master's feet.

Dr. Hartwig, in his new book, entitled "The Polar and Tropical Worlds," says in reference to the dogs of Kamtschatka: "He lives exclusively on fish, which he catches very dextrously."

Do any readers of the CHICAGO FIELD know any dog, out side of Kamtschatka, who is a fish catcher?

I have been waiting, longingly, to hear something from my brother sportsmen in regard to their choke-bores. Will they be kind enough to ventilate their views?

I believe it is generally conceded that for trap and duck shooting, there is nothing better than the gun the right barrel of which is a modified, and the left a full choke bore. Is this view correct? How do they compare with the cylinder-bore for general field-shooting—especially for quails, snipes, woodcocks, etc.? And, above all, are they superior to the cylinder-bore for buck-shot?

One of my friends burst a 12 bore fine laminated steel choke bore, which was charged as follows: 3¼ drachms Dupont's No. 2 duck, 2 Ely wads on powder and 12 buckshot, which chambered closely by threes in the shell and tightly in the muzzle, no wad on shot, shell crimped sufficiently to retain the shot in the shell. The right barrel was discharged first,

at a deer on the run; then the piece was lowered from the shoulder for a moment, again brought to the shoulder, when the left barrel was fired and it burst.

My theory is, that the bursting was caused by the manner of loading, the shot escaping from the shell when the right barrel was fired, because there was no wad on the shot, and the shot "balled."

I have stated this case to several gun dealers, but no two agree as to the cause of the bursting.

One said it was because the gun was choke-bored; another said there must have been something in the barrel besides the charge etc

No one charged it to the weakness of the barrel.

My own experience is that a gun, when fairly charged, is not easily burst. When deer hunting I habitually charge one barrel of my breech-loader with a 1½ oz., ball, patched. The barrels are laminated steel, cylinder bore and No. 10 in size.

I have had no experience with choke-bores, but I have been told that wire cartridges and balls are not the thing for them.

JOHN J. BROMPTON.

Shooting in Texas.

MARSHALL, TEXAS, Nov. 21, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In your issue of the 18th inst., I was surprised to see a communication from a person signing himself "One of the Boys," who seems to think he had done something worthy of note in being one of a party of *three*, who, on Friday the 29th October, (it happened, however, to be the 27th this year,) succeeded by working hard from *sunrise until dark* (or dusk) in killing more grouse (46) in one day than Messrs. Bogardus and Miles Johnson are reported to have done in the same time in their recent hunt, as reported by your correspondent. The latter's best bag, according to "One of, etc." was 45 grouse. The bags are both fairly good, considering the advanced season of the year, but, without knowing, until we had seen your paper that we had done anything *above par*, a friend of mine and myself, on Monday the 30th ult, succeeded in bagging 55 grouse, 8 quail and 3 jack rabbits on the Texas prairies, and we didn't pull a trigger before 9 a. m., *and we didn't want to, either*.

We had knownfor some days that "chickens" were plentiful, though wild. between Dallas and Fort Worth, and on Satuarday, the 28th October, a warm south wind having set in, which we thought, with some degree of truth as the sequel proved, would have a *soothing* effect on the grouse and cause them to lie well to the dog, we put our guns, dogs, etc., on board an express train and started for our destination, about 20 miles west of Dallas. Of course, like every one else who pretends to shoot, we have *fine guns and dogs*—several of each, in fact—and we had plenty of use for them on this occasion. We commenced shooting on Monday morning about 9 A. M., when the sun was well up, and about the middle of the day the birds behaved beautifully and we had some really good shooting, with the result above mentioned. The next day, Tuesday, not being gentlemen of elegant leisure, we had to be at the station early in order to catch the return train, but between 9 and 12 we succeeded in bagging jointly 21 grouse and five or six jack-rabbits, making a total of 76 grouse besides the smaller game above referred to. This sort of shooting is not to be had in Texas every day; but if one would only watch the weather, and had the necessary time, etc., at his disposal, it could frequently be obtained.

When the bet your correspondent refers to is decided, I hope he will lose no time in making known the result, I have heard several times before of the attempt having been made (for a wager) to eat 30 quail in as many consecutive days, but generally with indifferent success.

VENATOR.

THE KENT CO. (MICH.) SPORTSMEN'S CLUB HUNT.—The programme of the thanksgiving hunt of the Kent Co. (Mich.) Sportsmen's Club was arranged on the 21st inst. Mr. M. Boorhem and W. L. Thayer were appointed as captains of the respective sides, and made partial selections of their followers by lot, viz:

M. Boorhem's side—George S. Baars, T. Sargent, C. Sargent, W. D. Gilbert, James Sargent, W. C. Dennis, A. C. Horton, I. C. Smith, P. M. Graff, Albert Boot, A. J. Holt. D. G. Cutler, J. B. Barlow, John Wood, J. M. Wilcox, J. Mason Reynolds.

W. L. Thayer's side—W. B. Freeligh, C. W. Mills, Eber Rice, R. E. Abbott, John Long, H. Fairchild, Sherwood Hall, E. C. Fox, Boyd, Pantlind, P. Graff, Jr., W. F. Kelso, E. F. Harrington, Geo. Hobart, W. Kingsley, C. Stickney, J. J. Levy.

Animals and birds will count as follows: Red squirrel, 1; black, fox or gray squirrel, 5; rabbit, 15; fox, bear or deer, 50; wild turkey, grouse and quail, 25; duck, 25; woodcock, 30; wild pigeon, 15; snipe, 20; hedgehog, 25; coon, 25; mink, 50; muskrat, 25; woodchuck, 25. The game must be presented for count at the club rooms after 8 P. M., and not later than 12 o'clock midnight of November 30, and each shooter will be required to swear that he has killed the animals presented, during the twenty-four hours comprising the 30th of November. The various game must be presented whole, as at death; head, wings, skins, etc., will not count. The game is to be at the disposal of the committee, who will arrange for the supper, which will be spread at the Morton House, Grand Rapids, on the evening of December 1st.

DETROIT NOTES.—Detroit, Mich., Nov. 27, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Below I send you a list of parties, with bags made by each during the past week. George Watson, M. H. Christy and John Walkley, 50 quails (three days); James Canniff, 10 snipes, 1 turkey, 43 quails, 1 partridge and 79 ducks (three days); E. M. Breese and E. Willard Reynolds, 46 ducks (two days); Wm. O. Lumsdon, 10 quails and 1 partridge, John Hatcher and Wm. Wright, 160 quails and 2 partridges (two days); W. F. Clark, 94 quails, 4 partridges and 2 rabbits (2 days); John Alford and Wm. Alford, 4 partridges and 84 quails (three days); J. H. Mann, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Goff Stanton of this city, 651 ducks, 3 swans and 3 geese (two weeks at Mitchel's Bay, St. Clair Flats); Jos. Bedeau, 91 ducks (one week).

PEELER.

THE WRONG BREED.—Last week Messrs. Blindford, Yarchow, Yegge and Shallenberger of Dixon, Ia., created havoc among the Clinton county ducks. They had a good time, and loaded their buggies with wild fowl. It is said that one of the party crawled forty rods to get a shot at a flock swimming in a pond. He killed seven, but on his raising to bag them, the maledictions of two ladies, to whom said ducks belonged, assailed his astonished ears. Their indignant voices yet haunt his restless pillow, mingled with the domestic quack of the murdered ducks.

The Hunt in Western Iowa.

FORT DODGE, IOWA, Nov. 20, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—In your issue of November 18th appeared a communication headed "A hunt in Western Iowa," from Clinton, Iowa, and signed D. O. of B., and which, from personal knowledge of the season and country seemed a gross exaggeration to myself and sporting friends. Our suspicions were this day verified by an interview with Mr. Sherman alluded to in the letter, with whom I have shot for a part of many years, and at whose hotel in Rutland the party of four guns made headquarters during a hunt of six days, on four of which they obtained the usual aid of Charley Sherman himself with his "Sookey Ann," which, by the way, weighs 8½ lbs instead of 12 lbs. The total count was 16 geese, 9 brant, 2 cranes, 175 ducks and one dozen chickens, in all 214 head of game or about seven birds each per diem. In the same number containing this foolish tissue of lies, I also notice the correction of a mistake by which the shooting of an entire party was credited to Messrs. Bogardus and Miles Johnson.

To many of us, your most enjoyable feature is the column of sportsmen's letters, which must cease to interest as soon as its veracity is questionable. If every hunt resulted in a full bag, shooting would be a predestined slaughter and loose its principal charms of uncertainty and anticipation, for all of us will find many blank days, whether we record them or not.

W. L. NICHOLSON.

HARD SHOT.—A correspondent in *Land and Water* comparing the relative merits of hard and soft shot, writes:

"I have tried many new things in the shooting world, but I never tried anything so successful as hard or chilled shot. It was difficult to procure last season, so that it was only in September of this year that I invested in a bag of it. The first time that I used it against partridges, I was very much pleased indeed, and really the penetration of it must be perfect, as long shots carried down as easy ones at five and twenty yards. The first time I tried it against pheasants, I was placed in an awkward corner, over which all the old birds broke to get to a large wood off our beat. Now these birds were all "rockers" coming over my head with a strong breeze, and we all know a pheasant can and will fly, under those circumstances. Here again I found the chilled shot to do its work admirably, but one bird got away, and I noticed that all were killed dead; my experience therefore goes to prove this, that all Mr. Greener says about hard shot is perfectly correct, *i. e.*, that it keeps its spherical form, improves the pattern, and of course, has much more penetrating power in the field.

STRANGE TERMINATION OF A STAG HUNT.—At Hammersmith on Wednesday afternoon, says the *Standard*, much surprise was caused by the sudden appearance of a fine stag careering down the Shaftesbury-road, closely pursued by three hounds in chase. Neither huntsmen or other hounds appeared in sight. The hunted animal continued its course past the Hammersmith Wesleyan Chapel, down Rivercourt-road, where it leaped over a high wall, alighting in the premises of an adjoining house, and then clearing two more walls of not less than five feet each, in succession, it stood at bay in the corner of a piece of ground in the rear of an unfinished house. By this time the huntsmen, with the remainder of the pack, had come up, and the stag was captured and taken to the stables of an adjoining tavern, where it was safely lodged. It appears that the hounds had met at Stanmore Marsh, and (with the stag) are the property of Mr. Nurse, of Colling Dale. The run seems to have been a good one, of about eighteen miles, mostly across country.—*English Paper.*

Moose Hunting.

ARROWE HALL, WOODCHURCH, BIRKENHEAD, ENGLAND.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Will you kindly inform me through your columns or by means of some of your subscribers, where I can find moose in the greatest abundance, and with the best assurance of getting good heads. I do not desire to seek them in Nova Scotia, Maine or New Brunswick, but would rather prefer the territory beyond Manitoba. I should like full particulars about the means of travel and the best time of the year to go; also whether good hunters are procurable who understand the pursuit of the moose. I have heard that the moose sheds his horns in November; is this correct? Also, what time of the year do they rut?

Yours, W. O. N. SHAW.

NOTE.—Will Captain John M. Taylor, who has had great experience in moose hunting, and others, please answer.—ED.

HENEPIN NOTES.—Henepin, Ills., Nov. 23, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Ducks in endless quantities have been passing South to-day, seeking a more congenial clime.

Some of our resident duck shooters have made some very creditable bags this week.

A party of hunters from Lartant, have been in this neighborhood for a few days past. Your correspondent is unable to learn their success.

Snipe shooting has been fair this Fall.

COLONEL CRAMPTON.

NEW BEDFORD NOTES.—New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 20, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—We are having splendid sport here this season with quails which are quite plentiful. Ruffed grouse are not as numerous as in former seasons.

"CONSTANT READER.

Miscellaneous.

The Mongoose and Viper.

Yesterday I saw a most interesting experiment, if I may call it so, a fair fight between a mongoose and a very poisonous viper. The mongoose, I daresay you know, is a small animal, about the size of a very large rat, or half again as big. It is something between a rat and a weasel, hairy, and with bushy tail. It is known to kill snakes, and even the cobra, I believe, which is the most deadly of all. But how the mongoose does it is not generally known for certain, as I have heard several opinions on the subject since I have been in India. Some say, and this is the general native idea, I believe, that the mongoose does not escape being bitten by the snake, but knows of remedies to counteract the effects of the poison; a few still believe that the mongoose is poison proof. But this has been proved to be a fallacy by scientific men, by allowing the mongoose to be bitten by a snake, and its dying therefrom. The other idea, which you will see from the following account of yesterday's fight to be certainly true in this case, is that the mongoose is too quick for the snake; though after witnessing the lightning speed with which a viper or a cobra darts, it is almost impossible to conceive how a mongoose can evade it.

A large (russet) ? viper, about two and a half feet long, said to be as deadly as the cobra, was caught a few days ago, and kept by a friend here for a day or so in a large box for curiosity's sake, and as luck would have it, a mongoose was brought in a day or so afterwards. It was undersized, and out of condition, and we thought the hissing beast of a viper must be too much for it. We took them both into an empty room, when the snake evidently dreaded the mongoose at first sight, as he would not leave his box for a time. When he came out, and the mongoose saw him, it ran up to him, and they faced each other, the mongoose evidently courting the snake's dart. It came like lightning, and the movements of both were so quick that it was impossible to see what happened until they both appeared struggling together, and after a time separated, the snake curling himself up with his head under his body, and hissing perpetually, while the mongoose appeared to have been bitten, and ran about in an uncomfortable manner, and began to throw foam from his mouth. We then thought that he was bitten and would die, but I now think that he had bitten the snake, and did not like the taste, hence the foaming at the mouth. However, that may be, he soon showed that he was not the worse, and seeing a frog hop out of the snake's box, he pounced on him and began a hearty meal, every now and then taking a run to look at his enemy, whom finding still curled up, he returned to the frog and his meal in the most matter of-fact manner. It was evident that the snake felt its master in quickness of movement, and that its only safety lay in keeping its head coiled within its body, as the mongoose would not touch it in that position, probably knowing that if he attacked it anywhere but on the head, the snake would get a bite at him. The mongoose was evidently tempting the snake to strike again, but the latter knew better, and kept still. It became evident at last that the mongoose had determined to finish his meal on the frog before he troubled himself again to make a decisive set at the snake, and so to shorten matters we stirred up his enemy to action by the help of a long pole, and got him right opposite the mongoose, still intent on his meal. The fated snake seemed to know that the decisive moment could not be longer delayed, and went at the mongoose, and, as before, all we could distinguish was a series of rapid movements and a fearful struggle, after which appeared the mongoose pinning the snake by the head to the floor, by a bull-dog grip on the upper jaw of the snake, the latter writhing and struggling with all its might. The mongoose knew that if he once let go his hold his death was sealed, and he held it down and regularly crunched the snake's jaw and head until it was quite helpless, and then quietly finished it off, and ate the head. I was glad to see the mongoose victorious, as the viper was such a beast. But oh! the vicious way in which the mongoose held on made me shudder also, but he evidently hated snakes as much as I do.

The mongoose appeared to be untouched, and in fact must have been so, or he would have died almost immediately from the bite of a deadly snake of this kind, where he is, alive, to-day, and none the worse except being slightly lethargic, which is accounted for by the heavy meal he made on the frog and the snake. It is delightful to think that the poisonous snakes have such an enemy in the little mongoose, which is tolerably plentiful in a wild state throughout the country. Before seeing the fight I thought that the mongoose would probably only tackle his enemy unawares, and hardly expected that he really exceeded him in quickness of movement, as I am now convinced he must do, and really conquers him scientifically, evading his dart and returning it still quicker with fatal accuracy. It is rather unromantic to eat your enemy after killing him, but the little mongoose certainly deserved his meal, as the snake had fair play as well as he, and four days' accumulated poison in his fangs, so that any little mistake in the mongoose's accuracy would have been fatal to him. I have been so interested in having this question of the mongoose's powers decided before my own eyes, that I have thought it worth detailing to you. I hope, therefore, the subject may be a new one, and of interest to you as well as to us.—*Land and Water.*

Sport.

HENNEPIN, Ill., Nov. 24, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—A peculiar order of amusement termed through lack of a more appropriate name "sport" is fast becoming popular with a particular class of men, which, like sensational journalism, is exerting a pernicious influence upon the minds and morals of the people, both young and old. I refer to sport in which the brutal element is predominant. To so great an extent has this element become mixed up with the sports of the present decade that the term "sporting man" is looked upon by a large proportion of the people (erroneously I am happy to say, however,) as synonomous with that of "brute." When one looks into some of the so-called sporting journals of the day, it no longer seems marvellous that the people have formed such an opinion. Upon opening the paper the probabilities are that the first thing which meets the eye of the reader is the sickening and disgusting details of some recent cocking main or prize ring contest, adorned with flaring, sensational headlines. It is journals of this class which have brought sport into disrepute with a large number of men. The people are not to be censured for the conclusion they have arrived at. Happily *all* sporting papers are not of the sensational, flashy style. If all the journals were to adopt the CHICAGO FIELD's style, and confine their columns to the dissemination of sporting intelligence relative to the higher order of sports, this state of affairs would cease at once.

About the higher order of sports—hunting, fishing, racing, billiards, the athletic sports, etc., there is something refreshing and invigorating to a man's mind or body, and in some of the pastimes to both. The sport, if, indeed, there is any sport at all in a cocking main, or prize fight, lies so deeply buried that the writer is unable, with the aid of a sixteen barreled microscope to discover it. If the other journals would follow the example of the CHICAGO FIELD, this brutal element would soon lose the name of sport, and the sooner that day arrives the better for the sporting fraternity, and the poor prize fighters and fowls also. If the sporting papers would combine to make brutal sport unpopular, the result would amply compensate them for their pains and trouble; our sports and games would be more liberally patronized, and with an increase of patronage, good sport would be of more frequent occurrence, and of a better class.

COLONEL CRAMPTON.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 255.]

some time, three or four times a day for several days, but in spite of all that I did, it kept swelling and getting sorer till in about three weeks it broke and has been running ever since more or less. I have tried to heal it up but have failed. It broke out about three inches back of the ridge on the top of the head. Will you please tell me what to do for it? Ans. Your horse has poll evil and nothing will relieve him but the knife. The muscles were severely bruised by the blow the colt gave himself; and when any substance is severely bruised, suppuration most always takes place as the bruised particles become foreign matter, and slough off and become decomposed into pus and so escape; but in case of poll evil, the bruise being above, the pus forms in a sac with a tendency to work down and sometimes to such an extent as to cause death by involving the spinal cord. There is no other treatment of any avail but to open it freely to give dependent orifices for the pus, and destroy sinuses by the aid of caustics. It should be done without delay, as the pus is burrowing deeper all the time, and rendering the operation more delicate. We would advise you to employ a veterinary surgeon, as the knife should only be used by skillful hands.

J. K. Sarula, Ont.—I have a foal seven months old that I am afraid is going to have ringbones as there are slight enlargements around the pastures and he seems to walk rather stiff; he cannot be lame as all four legs are the same. Do you think a foal would be likely to injure himself enough running in the pasture, to cause ringbone? or can it be hereditary? The mare has ringbones behind. She is nine years old. About one year and a half ago her ringbones showed themselves and I had them blistered which cured them. Please give me your opinion on the subject, and also whether you would advise blistering the colt. Ans.—We would say in your case that it was decidedly hereditary. There is an acknowledged pre-disposition to throw out exostoses (long deposits) in the offspring of parents that have spavins, ringbones, ect. If it is not in the form of an ossific dyathesis, as some claim it is, it is in the form of an hereditary weakness in those parts that upon the slightest provocation as a slip or bruise, will terminate in an ossific deposit. The ringbones have developed sooner in your case on account of the mare having suffered with hers during pregnancy. The sympathy existing between the womb and the brain is very great in pregnant females, so that circumstances very often cause impressions to be made on the offspring through the brain of the mother. If you are satisfied that the foal has ringbones we would advise you to blister them as soon as possible, the earlier it is done the better.

P. W., Oskaloosa, Ia.—I am afraid one of my horses is going to die, he is down and cannot get up;does not seem to have any power behind, not even to whisk his tail. He has been laid up from a nail in the left fore foot for a couple of weeks; I attended to that and cured it; he seemed all right when he went out of the stable two days ago, felt remarkably well, and jumped and frisked like a colt, but had not gone more than a mile when he began to feel unwell and to reel and stagger behind and in a few minutes after he went down and had to be drawn home and has not got up since. He had been fed the same as usual and regularly and well taken care of. Will you be kind enough to tell me what you think about it; and what to do for him? Ans.—It is a hard thing to say, but in your case we cannot do otherwise than tell you that you have killed your horse with kindness for he is as good as dead now, and there is no relief for him but a bullet or the poll axe. You will find on post mortem examination the kidneys, and all the organs, in fact, terribly congested, the bladder, full of thick, black urine that will scarcely run, and globules of fat also floating in it; the spinal cord in the lumbar region, and extending each way more or less from it, to be very much discolored. The only hope of saving such cases is to take them in time and let the treatment be well directed and diligently applied; but it is often fatal. As a preventive, when a horse is laid up take off his feed. You cannot be more unkind to your horse than to keep his feed up to the working standard when lying idle.

GEO. L. GRAHAM, MO.—I have a fine five year old horse that has something wrong with one fore foot; there is a hollow running up under the wall from the toe about an inch, and the hoof seems to be dry and crumbly at that part. Will you please tell me the cause of this trouble and whether anything can be done for it? Ans. This disease is called seedy toe; it is a perverted secretion of detached horn in which sometimes there is suppuration, but generally a dry, mealy state of the wall which can be crumbled away by picking. It is generally caused by the clips of the shoes being hammered into the hoof at the time of shoeing, thereby crushing the substance of the wall causing decay which extends upwards causing seedy toe. It may be caused by anything that seriously wounds the horny substance.

Treatment.—Cut away all detached horn and mealy secretion, and dress it with tow and tar, and shoe with bar shoe.

JOHN, DesMoines, Ia.—I was training a three-year-old colt last Spring when he reared up and fell backwards, seriously injuring the top of his head, right on the very top of the bone between the ears; it swelled and broke soon after, and has baffled all our attempts to cure it. It runs a little all the time, and the matter smells bad. Will you please prescribe something that will cause it to heal? The colt is perfectly well otherwise, is in good heart and spirits. Ans.—When your colt fell he fractured the crest of the occiput, and more or less of the bone has become detached and is acting as a foreign substance, and all attempts to heal the sore would be futile so long as the irritant remains in. It will be rather a delicate operation, and we would advise you to employ a veterinary surgeon.

M. W., Racine, Wis.—One of my horses has a constant discharge from his nose. The matter is whitish yellow, and looks as if it were mixed with saliva. He is very well otherwise, but it is very disagreeable to be driving him with his nose so dirty all the time. If you can prescribe something that will cure him you will greatly oblige a subscriber. Ans.—We are inclined to think from your brief description that your horse has nasal gleet. For the treatment we would refer you to the veterinary article on nasal gleet in the issue of Nov. 18th.

P. L., Memphis.—I have a horse that has sprained the ankle of his right fore leg. I think by stepping through a hole in a sluice. It happened two or three days ago. He favors it very much, and it is swolen, hard and hot. Please advise me what to do for it. Ans.—Foment it well with hot water three times a day till the active inflammation subsides, then change to continual application of cold with moderately tight bandaging and frequent hand rubbing. Give perfect rest till well.

HORSE.

J. S. T., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Please give pedigree of Wilson's Blue Bull, also his best pacing record, when and where made. 2. Give pedigree and best time of Black Maria, of Cincinnati, claimed to have made the best three mile time on record. 3. A and B each own a mare, and each mare has a colt by the same stallion; what relation are the colts to each other? 4. Also A has a mare which has two colts by different sires; what is the difference in the relationship? Ans.—Blue Bull, by old Blue Bull, dam by Black Nose, son of Medoc. It is claimed that he paced a fourth heat at Cincinnati, O., in 2:24 as a four-year-old. Of this we have no record. 2. Black Maria, by Gill's Vermont, dam by Columbus. Her three mile time is not the best on record. She trotted a heat in 7:35 in her race against Silas Rich and American Star, Oct. 6, 1866, at Hamilton, Ohio. 3. In turf estimation no relationship is recognized. 4. Half brothers.

E. W. Quincy, Ill. -Will you please tell me at what price Rysdyk's Hambletonian's services were placed during his last season? 2. What is Burnbraes pedigree? 3. Is the pedigree I enclose correct? Ans. $500 limited to thirty mares. 2. Burnbraes chestnut horse, foaled 1867, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Maggie Mitchel, by imp Yorkshire, 2d dam Charmer, by imp Glencoe; 3d dam Barney Malone, by Stockholder; 4th dam by Potomac; 5th dam by imp Diomed. 3. No. It is a fraud.

INQUIRER, Terre Haute, Ind.—I am the owner of a well-bred mare that began to develop considerable speed last season. This season she has taken to pulling tremendously upon the bit, also skips or hitches in trotting, which may be in consequence of her pulling so hard. Can you suggest a remedy for both? Ans. Try the Crane bit. It has been found to work admirably.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ONE WHO LIKES PLUCK, Chicago.—We do not insert any communications that are not accompanied by the proper name and address of the writer. This we do not require for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

PRINCE.—I intend to order a second gun, 10 guage, 10 lbs, 32 inches. Shall I select and adopt for general use the A bore, or the Z bore? Ans.—For field shooting Z bore; for trap shooting A bore.

SUBSCRIBER, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—Can you inform me where I can get a brace of good healthy ferrets, and price? Ans.—We cannot.

HORNED BY A COW.—A man name Tuttle, living at Kalamazoo, Mich., went to a farmer's to obtain a cow, which his employer had purchased for butchering. The cow was of an ugly disposition, although Tuttle was ignorant of the fact. He went into the stable with a rope to secure the animal, but as soon as he had unfastened the rope to which she was fastened to the manger she turned on him, and catching him up by the horns, tossed him to the ceiling of the stable. When he fell he was again tossed up, being almost impaled on the animal's horns. This time he fell into the manger. The furious cow attempted to reach him again, but could not get at him. He lay there helpless for some time. It was necessary to cut a hole in the side of the barn at the back of the of the manger before he could be removed, for the beast could not be approached or secured where she stood.

Stock Items.

BEARS DEVOURING SHEEP.—The St. Augustine *Press* says: Out of 113 sheep crossed over to the South Beach by Mr. Bernard Masters a short time ago, there can now only be found 29 remaining, the balance having been devoured by bears, which infest the locality.

FAT CATTLE AT CHICAGO.—On Tuesday, Oct. 31st, four or five cars of cattle sold in the Union Stock Yards, for six cents a pound. They were high grades of Durham blood, and rolling in fat. At the same time scrub stock sold for from two to two and a half cents.

LARGE SALE OF CATTLE.—Some idea may be formed of the vast numbers of stock in Texas and the cash value there a head, from a purchase made lately in the southwestern part of the State of 40,000 head of cattle and 2,000 head of horses for $140,000 in silver, being $3.50 a head all round for cattle and horses.

SALE OF THE GLEN FLORA HERD.—The celebrated "Glen Flora" herd of short-horn and Ayrshire cattle, late the property of C. C. Parks, deceased, was sold at auction on the Glen Flora Stock Farm, near Waukegan, Ill., on Nov. 15. Owing to the ruinously low prices, several of the animals were withdrawn from the ring, the conductors of the sale being unwilling to part with them for the low prices offered. A fine lot of Berkshire hogs were also disposed of at fair prices, the object being to close out the stock as nearly as possible.

THE MOUSE PLAGUE.—The Scotch farmers appear to be at their wits' ends for means of ridding themselves of the vast armies of mice which are threatening to overrun the border country. The land is represented as resembling the ground in the neighborhood of targets for rifle practice, being literally riddled with holes. All the vegetation is destroyed in certain localities in Teviotdale, not merely the blades of grass, but the roots also, having been consumed. The farmers are encouraging the increase of hawks, owls, weasels, and other carnivorous birds and beasts.

WEIGHING THE WRONG MEAT. A good story is told of a trade at the Union Stock Yards. A Town of Lake farmer named DeVries, had six hogs to sell, which he loaded in a wagon, and in charge of three Hollanders sent them to the Yards, there to be sold and delivered to R. M. Oliver & Co. The Hollanders were weighed with the hogs, and paid for at the rate of 8¼ cents per ℔. The next day Oliver & Co., discovered that the pork they paid $194 for, was worth but $102, and that they had actually paid $94 for Hollanders who were not delivered. Oliver & Co. have instituted suit against DeVreis for the $94.

WILD BOARS IN FRANCE.—The little town of Bernay, in France, was rather startled the other day by the sudden irruption of a herd of wild boars, which rushed down the Rue Lisieux. In the first moment of terror the inhabitants retired to their houses and closed the doors, but the male population, soon recovering from their alarm, proceeded to do battle with the invaders, 12 in number. Attacked with fire-arms, the wild boars seem to have completely lost their heads and six of them fell without having inflicted any loss on the enemy. One was killed while attempting to swim across the river, and two took refuge in a stable, where they were made prisoners. A fine old solitaire alone effected his retreat with any dignity, and reached the forest of Alencon in safety. While these events were passing in the town another herd of wild boars, issuing from the forest of Frocourt, made its way to the woods of Menneval and St. Leger.

VAGARIES OF THE BUFFALO.—The ways of the buffalo as described by travelers in the far West are as strange as those of the Heathen Chinee. If a herd of these animal gets on the north side of a track, it will stand stupidly gazing though the locomotive passes within a hundred yards of it. But if two miles from the track on the south side, the whole herd is thrown in the wildest commotion. Regardless of consequences it will make for the track, and if the train is in its way, each individual buffalo will go at it with the desperation of despair, plunging against or between the locomotive and the car. There was a notable instance of this in the severe winter of 1871-72, when the ponds and small rivers were frozen solid, and the buffalo was forced to the larger rivers for water. The conductors of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, after having trains ditched twice in one week, learned to have a very decided respect for the idiosyncrasies of the buffalo, and when there was a possibility of striking a herd on the rampage for the north side of the track, stopped the train until it passed.

THE ALLIGATOR BUSINESS.—Between 17,000 and 20,000 alligator skins are tanned yearly, which are consumed by boot and shoe manufacturers in every portion of the United States as well as exported to London and Hamburg. The alligators formerly came almost entirely from Louisiana, and New Orleans was the great centre of business. The Florida swamps and morasses are now the harvest fields, and Jacksonville, in that State, the great depot. The alligators often attain a length of eighteen or twenty feet, and frequently live to a very old age. The hides are stripped off, and the belley and sides, the only portions fit for use, and packed in barrels, in strong brine, and shipped to the Northern tanner, who keeps them under treatment for from six to eight months, when they are ready to be cut up. So far the leather has been used mainly in the manufacture of boots and shoes, but handsome slippers are also made of it.

SWANS IN LAKE WINNEBAGO.—For several weeks two or three large birds of singular appearance have been seen in Lake Winnebago south of Oshkosh, Wis., attracting the attention of sportsmen and others. Martin Madison, a young man residing in the town of Black Wolf, succeeded in shooting one of these birds, and found it to be a swan. Two of the beautiful birds were together at the time, and the other after vainly calling to its dead companion, flew away and was seen no more. The one killed was four feet high, with the magnificent arched neck so characteristic of this fowl, and measured seven feet from tip to tip of its wings. Mr. Madison is having it stuffed by a taxidermist for preservation.

A HEAVY HARE.—*Land and Water* states that a few days since Mr. Robert Henderson, of Longwitten, near Morpeth, killed a hare weighing 13¼ lbs., a somewhat unusual weight for a hare, but in some districts they run to a great size. In Leicestershire, for instance, in the neighborhood of Ashby-de-la-Zouch, very fine hares are found, and not unfrequently they are shot weighing over 12 lbs. A hare of 9 lbs. is much above the average weight of those to be seen in the London markets.

PREDICTING A MILD WINTER.—In Park County, Colorado, old hunters do not believe the coming will be a severe Winter. Among the signs they allege is the long stay of the game, and the fact that the variety of rabbit which Summers above timber line and Winters below has been in no haste to come down to cold weather quarters.

CURIOUS GUN.—On a Scotch estate a poacher was captured just as he had shot and killed a hare with a gun of the rudest construction. The barrel was an old single muzzle-loader, fastened on to a portion of an old paling stob by means of brass wire; the lock was fastened also by the same kind of wire.

ONE boy, in Martinez, Cal., doubted the propelling power of the other's gun at 150 yards, offering himself as a target. The family doctor has had a job extracting shot, and that youth cannot sit down with accustomed ease. His pantaloons are now more suitable for Summer than Winter wear.

Trap Shooting.

THE TRAP AT SIOUX CITY, IA.—The Border Sportsmen's Club of Sioux City are laying in a stock of strong flyers, with a view of holding a pigeon shoot at an early day. This club, though newly fledged, represents a strong business interest of that live border town, and their gatherings at the trap are marked with a skill which would be creditable to older organizations.

SHOOTING ON LONG ISLAND.—The eleventh monthly shoot of the Long Island shooting club for the possession of the Club Champion Cup took place on Nov. 23d at the grounds near East New York. No one of the members have held it more than [illegible], and that not in succession. Mr. Radin, who won the cup at the last contest, was unfortunate to lose two of his birds out of bounds, though hard hit. The winner of the cup, Dr. Wynne, at this shoot killed his seven birds straight in good style. The following is the summary:

Grounds of the Long Island Shooting Club, near East New York.—Nov. 23, 1876.—Eleventh monthly shoot for the Champion cup, to be shot for by members only, at 7 birds each, 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1⅛ ounces shot. Long Island Club rules to govern. The holder of the cup to be handicapped 7 yards.

Dr. Winne	1111111—7	Radin (32 yards)	0*1*101—3
Broadway	11101*1—5	Blankley	0101*00—2
Hemming	*111101—5	Gildersleeve	00110w—2
Martin	1110011—5	Hughes	011w— 2
Dr. Atkins	101*101—4	Dr. Yates	00*0100—1
Hartshorne	1111*0w—4	Moore	000w —0
Austin	11110w—4		

Several sweepstakes closed the day's sport, in which Dr. Winne, Hartshorne, Broadway and Hemming were the most successful.

Checkers.

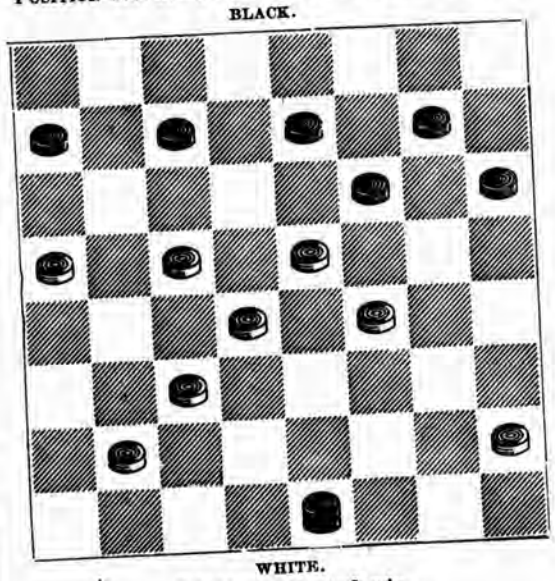
O. D. ORVIS, EDITOR.

We have all the standard checker books for sale at publishers prices. Address DRAUGHT EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD, P.O. Box 215, Chicago.

PLAYERS' DIRECTORY.—Checker Club rooms, 186 Clark street Athenæum, 63 and 65 Washington street. Dr. Hatheway's, cor. Madison Street and Western Ave.

POSITION NO. 65—BY M. POTTERDON, NEW YORK.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

SOLUTION TO POSITION NO. 64.

15-24	1 - 5	32-23	20-25	30-21
				Black wins.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Letters have been received during the week from W. E. Truax, I. C. Kibbee, and Robert Martins (2).

CHECKER INTELLIGENCE.

Martins is in Cleveland.

Only 30 more games to be played in the checker congress, and the honors lie between Messrs. Johnson and Hefter.

Martins "whitewashed" Lafayette, and Chicago is happy. Score: Martins won.....54 Lost .....0, Drawn .....15. Total 69,

Mr. W. E. Truax, of Motley, and Mr. Dave Willard of Aiken, Minn. contested eight games over the wires, last week, which resulted in another very creditable victory for the Minnesota champion, as follows: Truax.....5 Willard.....1 Drawn.....2 Total games.....8

Dr. R. C. Gibson, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has been in town several days, and with our leading players has made the following score:

Gibson	2	Orvis	18	Drawn	3 Total games 23
Gibson	2	Hefter	6	Drawn	3 Total games.....11
Gibson	1	Hendersen	1	Drawn	2 Total games..... 4
Gibson	3	Johnson	2	Drawn	5 Total games.....10
Gibson	3	Hathaway	2	Drawn	3 Total games..... 8
Gibson	4	Blanchard	2	Drawn	4 Total games.....10
Gibson	3	Swift	0	Drawn	5 Total games..... 8

GAME NO. 140.—"GLASGOW."

Played in Chicago Nov. 17th, 1876, between Mr. Robert Martins and F. N. Johnson.

		MARTIN'S MOVE.			
		7-16	26-23	1-10	21-17
11-15	24-20	24-19	5- 9	31-27	19-23
23-19	16-23	16-23	17-13	12-16	18-14
8-11	27-11	26-19	10-15	23-18	11-16
22-17	7-16	19-10	14-23	14- 7	2-11(a)
9-14	20-11	13-6	27-18	16-19	Drawn.
25-22	3- 7	6-15	16-19		
11-16	28-24	8-11			

(a) At the conclusion of the above game, Mr. Martins complimented Mr. Johnson's play very highly, and said that he "never saw this game so well finished in his life."

This is the first game won by Mr. Martins in his match with Mr. James Wyllie at Edinburgh in June, 1859.

GAME NO. 141.—"BRISTOL."

Played at Terre Haute, Ind., between Mr. Robert Martins and Dr. W. M. Purcell.

		MARTINS' MOVE.			
		16-20	22-17	14-18	9- 6
11-15	20-11	23-16	8-12	11- 7	10-15
22-18	7-16	10-19	31-27	18-22	6-10
8-11	18-15	29-25	7-10	7- 2	15-18
24-20	4- 8	14-17	18-15	22-31	10-15
16-19	21-17	22-18	9-14	2- 9	18-22
23-16	9-14	17-21	16-11	19-23	15-18
12-19	17-13	25-22	20-24	15- 6	23-26
27-23	5- 9	2- 7	27-20	1-10	18-25
11-16	25-22			Martins surrendered.	

GAME No. 142—"FIFE."

Played in Chicago, between Mr. Robert Martins and Charlie Hefter.

		HEFTER'S MOVE.			
		7-23	17-13	7-11	7-11
11-15	25- 9	27-15	8-11	14- 9	15-19
23-19	8-13	17-22	13- 9	18-23	11-15
9-14	29-25	25-21	11-15	27-18	19-23
22-17	8-11	23-25	31-26	20-24	15-18
5- 9	23-18	21-17	15-18	18-14	31-27
26-23	13-17	25-29	32-27	24-27	22-17
9-13	21-14	18-15	12-16	26-22	27-32
24-20	10-17	4- 8	9- 6	27-31	18-27
15-24	18-14	15-10	16-20	2- 7	32-23
28-19	11-16	8- 7	6- 2	11-15	Martins won
13-29	20-11				

WANTS AND EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kenne advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning by W. PHILLIPS, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 100 Madison St., Chicago.

FOR SALE.—Remington Creedmoor rifle for want of use. Has been used but little. In perfect order. Price, $75. Address, CREEDMOOR, CHICAGO FIELD Office. 6-13-

TO EXCHANGE.—I will exchange a dark liver SETTER, with white toes and throat, by Ed. Halsey's Nimrod out of my imported bitch Josephine, a good worker in the field, for a 10 or 12 bore breech-loading shot gun. Address, CHAS. E. TOPPING, West Hampton, Long Island. 6-13-

YOU WANT THE SPORTSMEN'S RECORD.—I am having many applications for this admirable little Memorandum book. Send in your names. It is just the thing every sportsman wants, for at any time he can look back and give the particulars of a day's bag. Price, 50 cents. Address, A. H. HORNSBY, this office. 6-15-tf

NEW BOOKS FOR SALE.—Will allow 15 to 20 per cent. discount from usual rates if any number is desired. Frank Forester's "Field Sports," "American Game in its Seasons," "Complete Manual," "Fish and Fishing," "The Dead Shot," "Dog and Gun," "The Dog," "Crack Shot," etc. For full particulars, send stamp to F. E. POND, Montello, Wis. 6-13-tf

FOR SALE.—Greener Choke-bore, finest quality treble wedge fast breech loader, 10 bore, weighs 9 lbs. 14 ozs., 31 inch barrels, 3 inch drop to stock, rebounding locks, pistol grip. WARRANTED PERFECT, and one of the finest guns imported. Has been in use only one year, and does not show any wear. I took this gun to New York last Winter to shoot against any gun Mr. Pape could produce, but he declined. Cost, $275. Price, $200. J. W. MUNSON, St. Louis, Mo. 6-13-tf

AGENTS WANTED.

Goodyear's Pocket Gymnasium.

ENDORSED BY THE MOST EMINENT PHYSICIANS.

The Most Complete System OF PHYSICAL EXERCISE Ever Devised for Home Practice.

100,000 in use by men, women and children.

Used standing, sitting or reclining.

Hundreds of graceful movements.

For home, office, schools, hospitals.

Price List.—No.1, for Children 4 to 6 years, $1.00. No. 2, for Children 6 to 8, $1.10. No. 3, for Children 8 to 10, $1.20. No. 4, for Children 10 to 14, $1.30. No 5, for Ladies and Children 14 years and upwards, $1.40. No. 6, for Gentlemen of moderate strength, $1.50. No. 7, used by Ladies, Children or Gents, $2.00. No. 8, for Gentlemen of extra strength, $2.50. Full set, *family use*, 1 each, (1 to 6) Two 7's and Two 8's, $16.00. Nos.7 and 8 are fitted with a screw-eye and hook to attach to the wall or floor. A pair of No. 7, ($4.00), or 8, ($5.00), make a complete Gymnasium and Health Lift. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Exclusive Agencies granted in unoccupied territory.

Exclusive rights to sell the Pocket Gymnasium afford the largest possible returns for small investments. Its sales are nearly universal wherever it is placed before the public and its merits fully understood.

For Illustrated descriptive circulars, terms, &c., address,

Goodyear Rubber Curler Co.,

P. O. Box 5,156. **697 Broadway, New York.**

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

ORANGE

POWDER.

Send for Pamphlet showing sizes of the grain by wood-cut. Sent free by the

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,
26 Murray Street, New York,
Or any of the Branch Offices.

P. O. Box 2,308. 5-23-tf

Bond's Improved Section Boat.

There can be no greater portability without serious defects. Sportsmen will find these boats

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

For winter sport in the South they will be found especially useful.

W. E. BOND,
5-11-tf CLEVELAND, OHIO.

ONLY $10.

W. H. HOLABIRD offers a complete SHOOTING AND FISHING SUIT, made from the best quality of Waterproof Duck. Made in the latest style—large pockets, well balanced, a new style Game Sack. A bird once bagged, never lost out of it.

Coat, Vest, Pants and Cap,
ONLY $10.

Address, *W. H. HOLABIRD,*
Catalogue Free. (5-19-6m) VALPARAISO, IND

TO SPORTSMEN:

Having located permanently in CHICAGO, I desire to announce to the Sportsmen of the West that I am now fully prepared to execute all orders for BORING GUNS TO SHOOT CLOSE AND HARD, WITHOUT CHOKE, by my NEW METHOD, which is superior to CHOKE-BORING, and shall be glad to convince all who desire to investigate, and prove to them its complete success. All kinds of REPAIRING will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing the screws or plates. Have had experience in some of the best gun works in England. A specialty made of altering muzzl e loaders to breech loaders. Barrels fitted to breech loaders at reasonable rates. The winning guns in the great Chicago Gun Trial of 1874 were bored by me. T. R. HASDEL.

6-9 70 E. Madison St., Rooms 20 and 21, CHICAGO, ILL.

JOSEPH BUTLER & CO.,

90 State Street, Chicago.

Breech and Muzzle-Loading SHOT GUNS. Winners of the Chicago Gun Trial of 1874, at Dexter Park, under the auspices of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. By reference to the report of the above Gun Trial, it will be seen that guns of their own manufacture and those re-bored by them, excelled both in pattern, penetration and regularity of shooting those of any other makers. Messrs. BUTLER & Co. make a specialty of either cylinder or choke-bore, and of repairing. Ammunition of all kinds on hand. Plunge Traps for sale. Shells loaded to order. 5-10-1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

MORGAN PARK

Military Academy,

MORGAN PARK,
(Near Chicago, Ills.)

Capt. ED. N. KIRK TALCOTT, President.
HENRY T. WRIGHT, Principal.

The Fall term commences THURSDAY, SEPT. 14th 1876. Good rooms, large grounds, and experienced teachers. Under new management this school offers superior advantages for thorough instruction.

For further information and circulars apply to, or address,

CAPT. ED. N. KIRK TALCOTT, PRES.,
Morgan Park, Cook County, Ills.,

Or, 118 Monroe Street, Chicago, (office of Culver, Page Hoyne & Co.) 6-1-tf

E. THOMAS, JR.,

Guns, Pistols and Sporting Goods

CARTRIDGES and all kinds of Breech-Loading AMMUNITION,

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Kehoe's Clubs and all Goods adapted to the trade.

174 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Breech-Loading Shot Guns made to order. Muzzle-Loading Guns altered to Breech-Loaders. Guns Re-bored and warranted to shoot well. Fine Muzzle and Breech-Loading Guns always on hand Repairs neatly executed. Everything Requisite for Sportsmen.

The James H. Foster (now known as the Abbey & Foster) Breech-Loading Top-Fastening Shot Gun made to order. A good assortment of Fishing Tackle always on hand.

5-24-tf

For Close Hard Shooting, Convenience, Regularity and absolute certainty

Use Kay's Improved Concentrating Shot

CARTRIDGES.

The perfected Cartridges for 10 and 12 Gauges are now on the market.

"GAME"

of all kinds RECEIVED AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. Account Sales and Returns made the same day as received. Game Shipping Tags or Stencils furnished on application to

HENRY HOLMES, (late of Holmes & Sears),
5-26-3m 187 SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO.

$50 to $500 Invested in Stock privileges often leads to fortune. Parties wishing to speculate should call or write for our 72-page book, giving full instructions. Copies SENT FREE. Orders executed for Stocks, Bonds and Gold, by mail and telegraph. Stock Privileges at lowest rates. Address,

JOHN HICKLING & CO.,
5-5-1y Bankers and Brokers, Broadway, New York.

RAILROADS.

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

THE GREAT NATIONAL ROUTE TO

Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, the East and Northeast.

All Trains Run via Washington City.

Among the characteristics of this Favorite Route a
Double Tracks, Steel Rails,
Magnificent Iron Bridges,
Gorgeous Mountain Scenery,
Unrivalled Equipment,
Loughridge Air Brakes,
Unsurpassed Eating Houses,

(Owned and operated by the Company,) and in fac the Modern Appliances that conduce to

Speed, Comfort and Safety

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

Run Through Without Change between the Principa Western and Eastern Cities.

CANADA SOUTHERN

RAILWAY LINE.

The Only American Route Through Canada.

Short and quick line to the East, via Buffalo or Niagara Falls. No grades—no curves—air line—Steel Rails. Direct connections made at Detroit and Toledo with all Railway Lines from the West. And at Buffalo and Suspension Bridge with New York Central and Erie Railways. The Passenger Equipment of the Canada Southern is unsurpassed in the country.

For Centennial Excursion Business, the Canada Southern is geographically situated so as to be able to offer a larger list of routes to select from than any of its competitors, and being the last of the great through lines constructed, combines all the modern appliances for the safety and comfort of its patrons.

Tickets on sale at all offices of connecting lines. For any information address,

FRANK E. SNOW,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

W. K. MUIR, General Manager. Detroit.
5—6 tf

HOTELS.

ASTOR HOUSE,

NEW YORK.

On the European Plan.

G. K. LANSING, Manager.
5-17-1y ALLEN & DAM, Props.

My $1000

was made from $20 and $100, invested in Grain by RUMBLE & CO., Grain and Privilege Brokers, 132 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. ☞ Weekly reports free.

LEWIS'

Patent Adjustable Concealed Bar Shoe,

WITH FROG PAD ATTACHED.

This Pad PREVENTS CORNS, QUARTER CRACK Picking Up of Nails, and enables the Frog to Perfor its Natural Functions, and can be

Applied to Any Ordinary Shoe.

Send for Circulars containing further particulars and instructions. Price: Shoes, Bar and Pad, complete, per pair, $3.00; Pads, per pair, $1.00.

LEWIS'

Improved Patent Elastic Horse Stocking,

WITH IMPROVED ADJUSTMENT FOR ROAD, TROTTING AND RACING HORSES.

Premium awarded by the American Institute Fair, 1871 and 1875. Strengthens the muscles, tendons, cords, etc. Prevents sprains or other accidents to the legs of horses. This Stocking is invaluable for horses with swollen veins, sprained or weak joints, etc. They are made of improved rubber, vulcanized; all the chemical properties extracted, making with the perforation, the coolest Boot now in use, doing away with all chafing and sore ankles.

Parties ordering should send measurement of fetlock, ankles, and just below the knee.

Sold only in Pairs, at $5 per pair.

DAVID T. WAY, No. 21 Washington Market, N.Y.

5-19-1y LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KNICKERBOCKER

Hoof Ointment!

A reliable Salve or Ointment, for the cure of diseases of the HOOFS of HORSES and CATTLE. Is a positive cure for Fore and Quarter Cracks, Soreness, Brittleness, Contracted Hoofs, etc., and if used, say weekly, is a preventive of disease, as by its use the hoof is kept pliable, elastic and healthy.

This is put up in jars containing about 12 ozs., and each jar is carefully protected by a pasteboard box. Full directions on each jar. Price, $1 a jar.

This article is recommended by Dan Mace, Henry Mace, Z. M. Hewitt, of the American Express Company, and many others.

FOR SALE BY

S. B. PHILLIPS, cor. Sansom and 13th St., Philadelphia.
J. BOYD & SON, 9 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
BENJAMIN LANE, 77 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
E. J. HART & CO., New Orleans, La.
CRANE & BRIGHAM, San Francisco, Cal.

CHARLES F. RISLEY, Proprietor,
Wholesale Druggist, 71 Warren Street, New York.
5-19-6m

Genuine W. Clark's Horse Clipper.

(Beware of Imitations.)

A Large Stock constantly on hand with

McCOY & CO.,
6-9- Sole Agents, 134 & 136 Duane St., NEW YORK.

T. STAGG,

Corner Fullerton and Southport Avenues, North Side,

CHICAGO.

Keeps on hand PIGEONS for Trap-Shooting.
5-22-tf

SHOT TOWER.

THE OLDEST SHOT TOWER IN AMERICA.

Founded July 4, 1808.

Thos. W. Sparks,

Shot and Bar Lead

MANUFACTURER,

Office, 121 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

AWARDED AT PHILADELPHIA

U. S. Centennial Grand Medal of Merit, Diploma of Honor and Judges' Special Report, for American Standard Drop and Mould Shot. 5-11-1y

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

FLEXIBLE RUBBER BIT.

Used and Recommended by Bonner, Penistan, Dr. Herr, Doble, and Mace, &c.

Light, Soft, Comfortable, Powerful, but not irritating—the reason it has proved the MOST PERFECT BIT for a lugging and also for a tender-mouthed horse.

A wrought chain inside the rubber gives strength.

Each Bit is tested. Illustrated Catalogues of Bits and other specialties, sent free on application.

5-18-1y **CRANE & CO., Manufacturers, NEWARK, N. J.**

LAKIN'S

OVER-DRAW BAR CHECK REIN.

Will not Wear Off the Mane.

Gives perfect freedom of head and neck, preventing sore mouth. Possesses all the advantages with none of the defects of the old Kemble-Jackson check.

PRICE, sent free by mail, $2.75 nickel tips; $3.25 gold tips.

5

1st PRIZE MEDALS

AWARDED

Vanity Fair,

INCLUDING

VIENNA, 1873,
and the Latest Award at Philadelphia,

U. S. Centennial Grand Medal of Merit,

DIPLOMA OF HONOR, and JUDGES' SPECIAL REPORT.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,
5-24-tf Peerless Tobacco Works, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Fine Guns at a Sacrifice!

Being desirous of disposing as speedily as possible of the stock of Guns, Gun Material, etc., belonging to the Estate of H. N. SHERMAN, deceased, I offer all of said stock at the cost of importation and manufacture. The stock embraces a large number of fine breech-loading Shot Guns, selected with especial reference to the wants of Western Sportsmen. Parties in want of fine Guns or Sporting Goods, will find it very much to their interest to call on or communicate with the undersigned before purchasing.

Beloit, Wis. 6-2 MRS. S. M. SHERMAN, Executrix.

THE RUBBER COATED HARNESS TRIMMING COMPANY,

EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURERS OF

HARD RUBBER COATED HARNESS AND CARRIAGE MOUNTINGS,

Under ALBRIGHT'S PATENTS, bearing date Oct. 9, 1866; Feb. 12, 1876; Feb. 13, 1872; Dec. 3 1872.

These therefore grant to us "the full and exclusive right and liberty of making, using and vending to others to be used, the said inventions."

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY CAUTIONED

AGAINST MAKING, USING or VENDING Hard Rubber Coated or Composition Covered Harness and Carriage Mountings Not Made and Sold Exclusively by

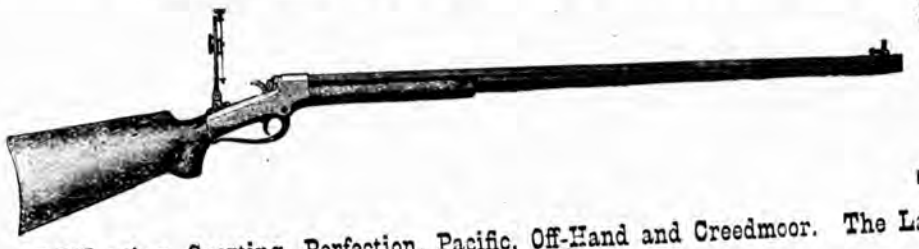
THE RUBBER COATED HARNESS TRIMMING CO., Cor. Prospect & Ferry Streets, NEWARK, N J.

We claim for these superiority over all others for beauty, durability, cleanliness and color, which they maintain under all circumstances.

Whenever placed in competition with other mountings they have invariably been awarded the first prize.

The American Institute awarded them a Grand Medal and Diploma in 1867. Their popularity has caused imitations to be put on the market. The trade are warned against the action of certain dealers who are filling orders for Rubber Coated Mountings with an imitation known as Celluloid, which, while well calculated to deceive the buyer, is inferior in every respect. None can be deceived if they will examine the goods. Ours are all stamped "PAT. FEB 12th, '76." 5-19-1y

THE NEW BALLARD.



SCHOVERLING & DALY,

84 and 86 Chambers St.,

NEW YORK.

P. O. BOX 5,380. Send for Catalogue

☞ Hunting, Sporting, Perfection, Pacific, Off-Hand and Creedmoor. The Latest and Best Long-Range Rifle.

5-17-1y-eow

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

C. J. MAYNARD & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Specimens of Natural History.

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Birds, Skins, Nests, Eggs, Mounted Birds, Mammals, Reptiles and Fishes, from all parts of North America.

Mounted Game Birds

a specialty. Furnished to order. We are also prepared to mount Birds, Mammals, etc., which may be sent to us, and we will upon application instruct sportsmen how to send game to us from a distance without danger of its spoiling.

A New Thing for Sportsmen.

We are now prepared to furnish Colored Casts of Fishes, which so perfectly resemble the originals as to defy detection. These may be hung in a frame for dining-room or office ornaments.

Medallion Heads.

Our Medallion Heads of Game Birds and Mammals are very popular, and sportsmen and others who are interested in such matters should see them.

Colored Drawings

of all species of Eggs made to order.

Colored Fac-Similes

of Fruit and Vegetables, samples of which may be seen in the Massachusetts State Exhibit at Philadelphia, made to order.

Naturalists' Supplies and Works on Natural History for Sale.

All orders will receive prompt attention. Send stamp for latest supplementary Catalogue. All who have not received the Catalogue dated May 11, 1876, will please ask for it. Address,

C. J. MAYNARD & CO., NEWTONVILLE, MASS.

Agencies at 121 West South Street, Williamsport, Pa., and at Peotone, Will Co., Ill., care D. H. Eaton. 6-10-tf

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

Duck and Snipe Shooting.

Chittenden's Bridge, on the Calumet River,

IS THE BEST DUCK AND SNIPE GROUNDS ANY WHERE NEAR CHICAGO.

Trains on the Fort Wayne or the Michigan Southern Railroads will convey hunters to South Chicago, where teams are always in readiness to carry them to the Bridge.

Plenty of Good Boats, and Reasonable Terms.

A. M. DECKER.

N. B.—For Red-Head and Canvas-Back Shooting, this locality is unequalled. 6-9-tf

NEW SPORTING BOOK.

"HAND-BOOK FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN."

By WILL WILDWOOD.

Practical, Plain Directions on Shooting and Fishing.

CONTENTS: Angling with Rod and Reel; Trout Flies; American Fish and Fishing; Advice to Young Sportsmen; Game of the United States; Habits and Haunts of Large Game; Upland Game Birds; Water Fowl; Shooting, Care of Guns, etc.; Sporting Dogs, their Care and Training; Sporting Nomenclature and Miscellaneous Receipes; Complete List of Home and Foreign Sporting Journals. For sale by book-sellers generally, or sent post-paid on receipt of 25c by

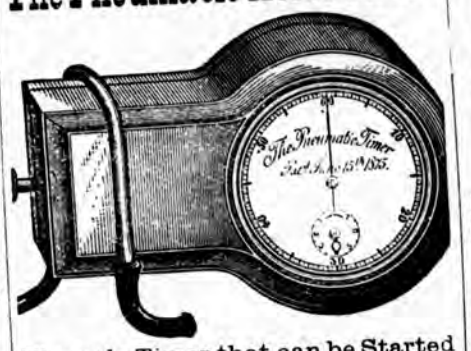
F. E. POND, Montello, Wis.

5-9-tf

Also for sale by D. H. EATON, PEOTONE, ILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Pneumatic Horse Timer



The only Timer that can be Started and Stopped by the Driver Instantly,

without taking his attention from his horse. Has the emphatic indorsement of Budd Doble, Dan Mace and all leading horsemen. In general use by Oarsmen and for transit purposes, etc., as it does not require the use of the hands.

Price, $30. Warranted accurate. For particulars address,

AIKEN, LAMBERT & CO.,

IMPORTERS of WATCHES and MANUFACTURERS of GOLD PENS and JEWELRY,

12 Maiden Lane, New York.

6-2-tf

Chicago Shot Tower Co.

Manfucturers of

STANDARD SHOT.

THE BEST IN MARKET

CAUTION—Be sure that all bags have the full name of our Company as no others are genuine.

Orders from Trade Solicited.

E. W. BLATCHFORD, Pres't.

C. F. GATES, Treas. 5-26-1y

THE CELEBRATED FLOUBERT OR SALOON RIFLE.

FINELY FINISHED, CARVED, STOCK-PLATED MOUNTINGS. Loads at breech with small percussion cartridges. Will shoot 250 feet with accuracy and force. There is no report or smell from this rifle, making it very appropriate for parlor use, picnics and fairs. We will forward one subject to examination, by express, C. O. D., for $10; with 250 cartridges, $1 extra. Send 10c. for our handsome catalogue of targets, boxing-gloves, dumb-bells, revolvers and sporting goods. Address all orders to the importers and manufacturers only.

6 15 3m **WILLIAMS & CROCKETT, 91 Duane Street, New York.**

WE

have improved our combined LOADER, CAPPER AND EXTRACTOR, and challenge the world to produce its equal. It Loads, Caps and Extracts Caps from Metal and Paper Shells easily and quickly, and DOES NOT BREAK POINTS.

We will refund the money to any purchaser who is not satisfied with them. Only weighs five ounces, and can be carried in the pocket. Endorsed and used by Dr. Elliott Coues, Arnold Burges, "Boone," "Edisto," "Guico," &c.

Send for one, and you will never use anything else. For sale by all Dealers in Gun and Sporting Goods. Price, $3.50.

PARKS & SPENCER,

6-12-11m UNION CITY, MICH.

ROCK RIVER PAPER CO.

138 and 140 Lake Street,

CHICAGO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PATENT BUILDING PAPER,

Patent Red Cedar Carpet Lining,

White and Tint Book Papers,

ALSO,

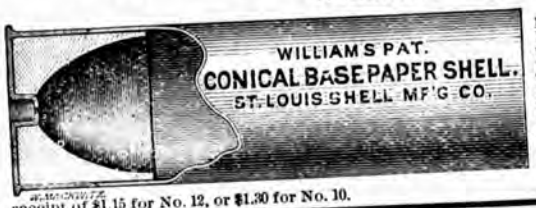
General Paper Dealers.

6-6-tf

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

New Paper Shell Conical Base.

WILLIAMS' PATENT.



Manufactured by the ST. LOUIS PATENT SHELL M'F'G CO., Office 209 North Fourth Street. The advantages claimed for these shells are: Cheapness, a saving of 25 per cent. in the use of powder; less recoil. These shells will be found equal to the best English, and 3¼ drachms of powder will do the work of 5 drachms in any other shells. The sizes made are No. 10, 2¾ inches; No. 12, 2⅝ inches. Longer shells will be made to order at extra cost. Ask your gunmakers for them, and use no others. They are not malleable. Sample 100 sent by express on receipt of $1.15 for No. 12, or $1.30 for No. 10. 6-2-2m

Paper and Metallic Shells

FOR

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,

Manufactured by the

UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest reloaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent water-proof primers, never miss fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great outlay for improved materials, and machinery made expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our BROWN PAPER SHELLS equal to any imported. They are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

Not sold at retail by the Manufacturers. 5-13-6m

Hart's Sportsman's Favorite Metallic Shells.

FOR BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.

These Shells are easily loaded, and the caps easily extracted from inside. Head solid and much thicker than any Shell now made, giving a solid seat for cone or anvil, which prevents it from driving through or springing away, thereby causing miss-fires. The Cone is made of nickel, and fastened solid in its place. Neither rusts nor corrodes fast, like movable anvil made from steel. The Nickle Cone also prevents miss-fire when a cap has been left on shell for a few days, which is liable to occur either in steel or iron. These Shells are finely finished, and made any length ordered, from 2½ to 3½ inches.

Shells and Loaders and Descriptive Price-Lists can be obtained from all the leading Sportsmen's Houses throughout the country.

GEORGE E. HART & CO., Newark, N. J.

FROM CAPTAIN BOGARDUS, CHAMPION WING-SHOT OF AMERICA.

MESSRS. GEORGE E. HART & Co., Gentlemen: The fifty Shells I received from you to-day suit me better than any I have ever used. They are stronger and better in every respect, and I shall use them in all my shooting hereafter. (5-19-1y)

Yours truly A. H. BOGARDUS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!!!

BANKRUPT SALE OF MILTON GOLD JEWELRY.

100,000 DOLLARS worth goods must be closed out until January 1st, 1877, to raise money for the bankrupt firm in London

Don't be deceived by other advertisers who offer Jewelry, as they send nothing but common brass.

It takes an expert Jeweler to discover MILTON GOLD from VIRGIN GOLD.

In order to effect rapid sales, we have put up LOTS of different articles from 50 Cts. to $5.00; each lot contains more Jewelry than ten times the money could buy anywhere else.

50 CENT LOT.

ONE PAIR ELEGANT SLEEVE BUTTONS,
ONE SET SPIRAL SHIRT STUDS,
ONE BEAUTIFUL CORAL SCARF PIN,
ONE ELEGANT GENTS' WATCH CHAIN,
ONE COLLAR BUTTON,
ONE ELEGANT WEDDING RING, very heavy.

$1.00 LOT.

One pair Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons,
One set elegant Spiral Studs,
One beautiful Ladies' Ring marked "Friendship"
One set (2) Engraved Bracelets,
One Ladies' Long Neck Chain,
One Enamelled Locket for the above.
One Gents' Handsome Roll-plate Watch Chain.
One Gents' "Lake George" Diamond Stud.

$2 00 LOT.

One set Gold Front Pin and Ear Rings
One Ladies' Long Neck Chain,
One Enamelled Locket for the above,
One Ladies' "Pompadour" Watch Chain,
One pair "Cameo" Stone Sleeve Buttons,
One pair Engraved Sleeve Buttons,
One Amethyst Stone Ring set with Pearls
One Gents' Large Seal Ring,
One Ladies' Band Engagement Ring.

$3.00 LOT.

One pair Amethyst Sleeve Buttons inlaid with Pearls
One set of Studs to match the above,
One beautiful Gents' Watch Chain with Charm,
One fine Topaz Ring,
One elegant Amethyst Ring set with Pearls,
One pair Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons,
One Collar Button,
One set Spiral Studs,
One pair (2) Engraved Bracelets,
One "Lake George" Diamond Stud,
One pair Coral Ear Rings,
One set Jet Pin and Ear Rings.

$5 00 LOT.

One Ladies' Opera Chain with Slide and Tassel,
One heavy Ladies' Neck Chain,
One beautiful Locket for the above,
One Ladies' "Cameo" Pin and Ear Rings,
One pair (2) elegant Bracelets,
One pair Amethyst Sleeve Buttons inlaid with Pearls
One pair Onyx Sleeve Buttons,
One Set Studs to match the above,
One fine Gents' Watch Chain with Charm,
One Amethyst Ring inlaid with Pearls,
One Topaz Ring inlaid with Pearls,
One Ladies' Ring marked "Friendship,"
One Ladies' Chemise Button.

A FINE SOLID SILVER WATCH FREE.

On receipt of $15 we will send by mail, post-paid, or by express if preferred, all the above five lots, and also one elegant watch, Ladies' or Gents' size, guaranteed to be a good time-keeper. Such opportunity is offered but once in a lifetime.

PRICE LIST OF WATCHES.

German Silver, Verge Movement	$5 00	Coin Silver, Heavy Gold Rolled	$15.00
" " Attached Lever	6 50	Solid Gold	25.00
Milton Gold, American Movement	10.00	" " Ladies'	18.00

A written guarantee furnished with each watch.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"Milton Gold Jewelry is all the rage, it is no brass or common plate sold by all other advertisers, we know the above firm to be perfectly reliable. ["N. Y. DAY BOOK," Oct. 14th.

"Messrs. BELL & Co. are an established house, and can be depended on to carry out faithfully all they promise. [N. Y. SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, Nov 11th.]

"The Milton Gold Jewelry sold by the old established house of W. W. BELL & Co., is the finest in the market; write to them and you will be perfectly satisfied. INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL, Oct. 18th.

"W. W. BELL & Co. offer a superior quality of articles at excessively low figures Other firms advertise similar goods, when, in reality, they are nothing but brass or common plate. CINCINNATI STAR, Oct. 26.

Our Firm and **Milton Gold Jewelry** is endorsed by all the leading Newspapers of the country. Goods sent C. O. D. if $5.00 is sent with the order, not otherwise.

Send money by P. O. money order. Address all orders to

W. W. BELL & CO.

Importers of Watches and Jewelry, 8 North Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.

STALLIONS FOR SALE.

Trotting Stallion for Sale.

A Choicely Bred Trotting Stallion that can Trot in 2:30 or Better.

is eligible for 2:35 purses. Can trot his heats up equal to any horse. Is as steady and reliable as a horse can be. Has a perfect disposition; and is sound and all right every way. Has proved a very successful sire, his colts being large, handsome, fast, natural trotters, one of which trotted when four years old in 2:34¼, and has since trotted a half-mile trial in 1:13¾ to a wagon. This is a rare opportunity to secure a particularly desirable Stallion for a price that he can earn next season, either on the track or in the stud. For further particulars, address the Editor of this paper.

6-10-tf

Trotters and Roadsters for Sale.

One black gelding, 15.1 hands high, and has a record 12:28.

One bay gelding, 15.1 hands high, and has a record of 2:22¾.

One bay gelding, 15.2 hands high, and has a record of 2:24.

One gray gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:25.

One gray horse, 16 hands high, and has a record of 2:26.

One sorrel gelding, 15.2 hands high, and has a record of 2:30.

One sorrel gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:19.

One sorrel gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:23¾.

One dark gray gelding, 16.1 hands high, no record; can beat 2:30; and several others, without any record.

Gray stallion Plato, 16 hands high, and has a record of 2:30.

All the above trotters are well known to the public.

DAN MACE,
6-8-tf 210 West Forty-Eighth St., New York.

STOCK FOR SALE.

HIGH-BRED

TROTTING STOCK FOR SALE

—AT—

Fairlawn Stock Farm,

LEXINGTON, KY.

I offer at private sale THREE bay Stallions, four years old, sired by Almont, the great sire of trotters—one of them 16¼ hands high, and with but little handling can show a 2:35 gait.

Also, TWO five-year-old Almont Stallions—one bay without white, and one dark red chestnut—both trotters, and one of them can show a 2:30 gait, the other a 2:40 gait, without regular training.

Also, FOUR two-year-old Stallions, by Almont—three of them bays and one black. The black is full brother to Piedmont, 4-year-old record of 2:30¾ in third heat.

Also, FIVE yearling Almont Colts—four bays and one dark chestnut. The chestnut is full brother to Easter Maid that recently trotted a mile in 2:28.

I have for sale A NUMBER of one and two-year-old fillies, by Almont—one extra fine bay filly four years old, and a three-year-old bay gelding, by Almont, dam Carlotta, by Pilot, Jr., that is very promising for a fast road or track horse, four years old this Fall.

Also, ABOUT TWENTY Colts and Fillies, from one to three years old, of Hambletonian, Mambrino Chief, Pilot, Jr., and other noted trotting and pacing strains of blood, are offered for sale at low prices.

Soundness, Age and Pedigrees of all the Stock fully Warranted.

There are seventy-two brood mares in the breeding stud at Fairlawn, all highly bred and most of them fast trotters, with Almont, Cassius M. Clay, Jr., (Straders,) and Alamo at the head of the stud. Alamo is in-bred to Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, and without regular training won the premium last Fall at St. Louis, Mo., when only four years old, for the fastest horse, mare or gelding, of any age, over a field of fourteen starters.

All the Fairlawn Stallions have been WITHDRAWN from public service, and in the future will be used exclusively on my own mares and such as I may farm or breed on shares.

All of this season's foals—most of them sired by Almont—are offered for sale, without a single exception or reservation.

A splendid colored chromo of Almont, trotting a 2:20 gait, from the original painting by Scott Leighton, has just been issued by Haskell & Allen, No. 61 Hanover St., Boston, Mass., and will be mailed by them to all applicants, postage pre-paid, at $1.50 per copy. I have purchased of them a number of copies for grataitous distribution among my friends and customers.

For catalogues or further information, address,

WM. T. WITHERS,
5-14-1y Lock Box 392, LEXINGTON, KY.

For Sale.

Thoroughbred Horses; Jersey Cattle (Herd Register); Shetland Ponies.

D. SWIGERT,
5-14-1y Spring Station, Woodford County, Ky.

VETERINARY.

Montreal Veterinary College,

In Connection with the Medical Faculty of McGill University.

Lectures commence in the first week in October.

Prospectuses, giving directions to intending students and full particulars of the course, sent free on application to the Principal

4-23-1y **D. McEachran, M. R. C. V. S.**

H. A. REED,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

NEUROTOMY A SPECIALTY.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY. A. J. REED'S LIVERY STABLE.

18 WEST WAYNE ST., FT. WAYNE, IND.

A. H. BAKER,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Graduate and Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College, offers his services to the stock owners of Chicago and vicinity. Treats all Diseases of the Domesticated Animals. Office and Pharmacy,

125 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Refers to the Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD. 6-8-tf

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

CHAS. L. RITZMANN,

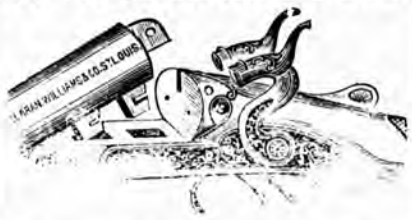
943 Broadway, one door above Twenty-Second Street.

NEW YORK.

GUNS, PISTOLS, SHOOTING ACCESSORIES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS

of all kinds. I take Muzzle-Loaders in Exchange for Breech-Loaders, and always have on hand fine second-hand Guns cheap. Send 15 cents for the finest illustrated Catalogue published. 5-17-1y

W. W. Greener's Guns.



MR. GREENER is now catching up with his orders, and instructs me to

Reduce Price on Some of His Guns,

so as to place them in reach of many who heretofore have been unable to pay figures asked for them. Now is the time to to get the

Hardest Shooting Gun in the World.

CHAS. M. WILLIAMS,
6-16-tf AGENT AT ST. LOUIS, MO.

CLARK & SNEIDER,

Manufacturers of the

Sneider's Patent Breech-Loading SHOT GUNS.

EXHIBITING TWO OF THE FIVE AMERICAN SYSTEMS AT THE CENTENNIAL.

Altering Muzzle-Loading Guns to Breech-Loading a Specialty. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

214 West Pratt Street,
5-24-tf **BALTIMORE, MD.**

A NEW GUN.

J. LANG, of LONDON, ENG., begs to announce to the sportsmen that he is in DAILY ATTENDANCE at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, to show his NEW PRINCIPLE of SELF-COCKING GUN, which is so great an IMPROVEMENT that sooner or later it will SUPERCEDE ALL OTHERS. Sportsmen will find this is their

Best and Only Opportunity

OF ORDERING LONDON MANUFACTURED GUNS DIRECT FROM THE MAKER.

J. Lang is prepared to measure all sportsmen with his Model Movable Gun, improving good shots and making bad shots good by making a gun to exactly fit the shooter.

5-18-tf J. LANG & SONS, PALL MALL, LONDON.

The Oriental Gunpowder.

E. E. EATON,

GUNS AND PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE, ETC.

53 State Street,

Established 1853. 5-4-tf CHICAGO

CAMP LOUNGE CO. TROY, N. Y. Best Lounge, $12; folds 2x7x23 in., with Mosquito Bar and Pillow. Other styles 3x12 in., $4 and $5. Cuts free. Large trade discount. THE THING for CAMP. Postage $1 extra on best Lounge; 85c. on other styles. Adopted by the Militia of Massachusetts; by the leading Tent Makers of New York and Boston, and the entire Sporting and Military trade of New York City. Endorsed by the Editorial Staff of this journal, and recommended by every Sporting, Military, Mining and Scientific journal in the land. BOX 1056, PITTSFIELD, MASS.

6-10-eowtf

Savannah Jockey Club.

In consequence of the Epidemic in our city during the past Summer,

NO RACES

will take place over the Ten Broeck Course during 1877.

J. T. MCFARLAND,
6-14-3t Secretary Savannah Jockey Club.

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, $3.50 per inch for first, and $2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

Maryland Poultry and Fanciers' Association

Will hold in connection with the Poultry a

Bench Show of Dogs,

—AT—

BALTIMORE, MD.,

Jan. 2d, 3d, 4th & 5th, 1877.

Prizes in Cash will be given, amounting to nearly

$1,500.

Entries close December 20th.

G. O. BROWN, Secretary,
1 Gay Street, Baltimore, Md.
CHAS. LINCOLN, Sup't. 6-14-7t

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This powder is guaranteed to KILL FLEAS ON DOGS or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper-box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price, 50 cents, by mail, post-paid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in Dogs.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price, 50 cents per box, by mail.

Both the above are recommended by CHICAGO FIELD, "Rod and Gun" and "Forest and Stream."

HOLBERTON & BREMER,
6-14-3m 102 Nassau Street, NEW YORK.

ROB ROY KENNEL.

IMPORTED ENGLISH and IRISH STUD DOGS

Winners of More Prizes than any Dogs in America.

ROB ROY, Field Trial, black, white, and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Rhœbe (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won a championship at trials.

RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, containing the celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handsomest dogs in the country, and winner of more show prizes than any other, having gained three abroad and four in the United States.

FEE.—Rob Roy, $50; Rufus, $25. Either native or imported bitches. Apply to

5-17-tf **Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.**

Stud Laverack Dog Carlowitz,

From Lewellin's Kennel,

(English K. C. S. B., 4,260,). Carlowitz is PURE LAVERACK, by Pilkington's Dash (English K. C. S. B., 1,342,) out of Llewellin's Countess (English K. C. S. B., 1,485,). Won first prize at Bedford Dog Show, 1874. Fee $50, for either native or imported bitches. For full pedigree, &c., address,

F. B. FARNSWORTH,
Care Chicago Field, Chicago, Ill.

N. B.—Am now taking orders for next litter of whelps out of my imp. field-trial setter bitch Rose. 6-2-1y

A. C. WADDELL. JESSE SHERWOOD.

Breeding Kennel of

WADDELL & SHERWOOD

EDINA, KNOX COUNTY, MO.

Setters, Pointers, Beagles, Clumber, Cockers, (Burdetti), and Irish Water Spaniels. All of the best strains. Game being abundant here, we propose to break dogs in the most thorough manner for $75, board included. 9tf

FOR SALE.

Irish Red Setter Puppies.

A couple of brace of handsome puppies out of MR. NUTTALL'S champion bitch MAYBE, by prize dog GROUSE; also some puppies out of LASSIE, sister to MAYBE, by RALEIGH, own brother to ECHO, winner at Chicago, U. S. A. For particulars and pedigrees apply to owner, or

P. MURPHY, KEEPER, Tittour, Newtown,
6-5 tf Mount Kennedy, County Wicklow, Ireland.

SPRATT'S PATENT

Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., NEW YORK, in cases of 1 cwt. 6-13-tf

FOR SALE.

Having a large stock of

POINTER, SETTER, SPANIEL & BEAGLE-HOUND

PUPS,

we offer them for one month at HALF our usual rates in pairs. All are highly-bred pedigreed stocks.

6-5-tf WADDELL & SHERWOOD.

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs and Cats. Correspondence will receive prompt attention.

A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon,
6-10-tf 125 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO.

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di, Flirt, Tip, Jessie and Gypsie, sired by Gautier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Saltus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke.

For pedigrees in full and price, apply to

5-15-tf JAMES R. TILLEY, Locust Valley, L. I

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS for Sale in small or large quantities, by F. P. Taylor, 72 E. Madison St., Chicago.

KENNEL.—Continued.

FORESTER KENNEL.

THE BOARDING AND BREAKING OF DOGS A SPECIALTY.

Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. References given. Address,

GEO. F. CARD,
6-14-4t* Guthrie, Ford County, Illinois

PEDIGREES.

We have special facilities for printing pedigrees, and claim that we can do the work cheaper, and in better style, than printers who do not give special attention to it. Send for samples of work, and copy for estimates. Work delivered free to any part of the United States. M. VON CULIN, Job Printer,
6-14-tf Delaware City, Del.

FOR SALE.

Setters, Pointers, Springer and Cocker Spaniels; Scotch, Skye and Black-and-Tan Terriers; also, Beagle Hounds. Pedigrees guaranteed.

HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,
6-4-6m 49 Courtland Street, New York City.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—My imported red Irish bitch COLLEEN, winner of H. C. at last Crystal Palace Show, of great beauty and the purest blood. Also, a bitch PUP of her litter, by Baron Von Schroeder's April. For pedigree and price, apply to ARNOLD BURGES, Hillsdale, Mich. 6-13-4t

FOR SALE.—A Gordon setter, pure blood; genuine pedigree guaranteed; WELL BROKEN; best of references given as to his work in the field. Cause of sale made known by applying to E. E. CHASE, Edina, Knox Co., Mo. 6-15-tf

FOR SALE.

Setter dog MILO, by Knowles' Dan out of Macdona's Venus, imported from the kennel of the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona. Apply to

6-10-tf J. W. MUNSON, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE.—Field Trial PUPS, by Rob Roy out of True, she by Prince out of Dora. Red Irish PUPS, by Rufus II. out of Moll II. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 6-14-tf

NOW READY, A NEW WORK ENTITLED

CHOKE-BORE GUNS

—AND—

How to Load for All Kinds of Game.

BY W. W. GREENER,

Author of Modern Breech Loaders.

This book is intended to give the necessary information to enable sportsmen to judge of the merits of the new system.

Extracts from "Land and Water," October 14, 1876: "Probably no man is better able to write on this matter than Mr. Greener. Besides its extensive treatise on the Choke, there is some excellent information on Hard and Soft Shot, on Gunpowder, Light Guns and Short Barrels, &c. Full-size, 30-inch diagrams of the shooting also accompany the book, which we can say will be found intensely interesting to all sportsmen, either as throwing more light than has hitherto been shed on the Choke-bore, or as a book of reference in many matters connected with shooting."

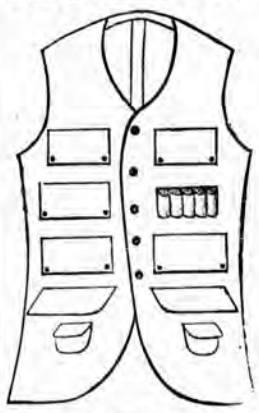
Published by

CASSEL, PETTER & CALPIN,

596 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
6-13-4t PRICE, $3.50.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The '76 Shooting Coat



Exhibited at the Centennial.

BACK and FRONT are INTERCHANGEABLE, with LOOPS for 76 SHELLS.

Descriptive List of this and Sportsmen's other first-class GARMENTS sent by POST on application.

GEO. C. HENNING, Washington, D. C.
6-14-3m

The Chicago Field:

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

AT

170 E. Madison St. Chicago.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball, Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News.

THE FIELD being the only Sporting Journal published west of New York, and the recognized authority among the sportsmen of the West, South and Southwest, among whom it enjoys a large and increasing patronage, possesses superior advantages as an advertising medium, which will be appreciated by those desiring to make their business known in the United States.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year.....$4.00—Six Months.....$2.00
To CLUBS:—Five copies, $16.00—Ten copies, $30.00.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Fourteen lines of Agate to the Inch.

AGATE....	1 TIME.	1 MONTH.	3 MOS.	6 MOS.	1 YEAR.
Per Line...	25c	80c	$1 50	$2 50	$4 00
Per Year ..	$3 50	$11 20	21 00	35 00	56 00

Where advertisements are intended for the last page EXCLUSIVELY 50 per cent. advance will be charged on above rates.

Special Notices in reading-matter columns, with word advertisement after them, fifty cents per line, each insertion.

Kennel Advertisements, twenty-five cents a line for the first insertion, and fifteen cents for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, $3.50 per inch for first, and $2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

Wants and Exchanges, three cents per word, each insertion.

TAXIDERMIST'S MANUAL.

A complete practical guide to collecting, preparing preserving and mounting animals, birds, reptiles, insects, etc. Illustrated. 50 cts. Hunter's and Trapper's Guide, 20 cts. Dog Training, 25 cts. Of booksellers, or by mail. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau St., N. Y.

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

The 'Boston Shooting Suit.'

(Name Copyrighted.)

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,

Boston, Mass.

Sold Everywhere in the United States by all first-class dealers in

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

Each garment distinctly marked:

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"
MADE BY
G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of Waterproof Shooting Suit, made from extra quality duck, has acquired quick celebrity. Advertised for the first time in April last, in five months it has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sportsmen has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others. Our Editor-in-Chief, who knows something about a sportsman's requirements, is using this same equipment in the Adirondacks."—Boston Paper.

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is thoroughly water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners being securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

The price has been fixed at $13, to include Hat or Double Visored Cap, Detachable Haversack, Coat, Vest and Pantaloons.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the "Golden Rule" (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:

"We were shown, the other day, a new water-proof suit, specially adapted for sportsmen, designed and made up by Simmons & Son, of Boston, and to which we call the attention of all brethren of the out-door and shore-shooting fraternity, because it meets the demand of personal comfort and convenience beyond anything of home manufacture seen by us heretofore. As a sportsman, we give it our unqualified endorsement, as combining the best points of the English suits, and in addition skillfully adapted to the necessities of the American service. It is a most admirable and satisfactory contrivance in color, style, water-proof quality and capacity. The coat is a marvel in this latter respect."

Persons ordering from a distance need send only the following to be sure of a perfect fit: Breast Measure, Waist Measure, Inside Seam Coat Sleeve, Inside Seam Pantaloons; mention Height and Weight.

C. W. SIMMONS & SON,
6-4-1fos "OAK HALL," BOSTON, MASS.

ORANGE SPORTING POWDER.

Orange Lightning Powder.

The strongest and cleanest powder made. Nos. 1 to 7. Packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The corser sizes (higher numbers) especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

Orange Ducking Powder.

For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5. Packed in metal kegs of 6¼ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs.

Orange Rifle Powder.

The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6¼ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ¼ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residum than any other brands made.

BLASTING, MINING AND SHIPPING POWDER, OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES, PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 lbs.

SAFETY FUSE AND ELECTRICAL BLASTING APPARATUS.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,
26 Murray St., New York.

BRANCH OFFICES:
ST. LOUIS—218 North Second Street.
CHICAGO—4 State Street.
DUBUQUE—56 Main Street. 5-13-1y-os

INDIA RUBBER

Fishing Pants, Coats, Leggins and Boots,

RUBBER CAMP BLANKETS,
COMPLETE
Sporting and Camping Outfits,
AND
India Rubber Goods of Every Description.

D. HODGMAN & CO.,

Send for Price List. **27 MAIDEN LANE,**
5-17-6m-os NEW YORK.

Sportsmen's Emporium.

Tents, Portable Boats of all kinds, Dunchlee's Camp Stove, Jack Lamps, Breech-loading Guns and Rifles Fine Fishing Tackle of all kinds, Holberton's Fly Book (holds 1 gross Flies each separate and at full length), Thompson's Waterproof Hunting and Fishing Suits Sole Agents for the celebrated McBride's Flies, the new Hunting and Walking Moccasin Shoe, etc., etc.

We keep everything that Sportsmen require. Send stamp for Catalogue to

HOLBERTON & BREEMER,
P. O. Box 5,109. 102 Nassau Street, New York.
5-13-1y-os

Good's Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

The best thing ever worn by Sportsmen. Not injured by wetting and drying—always soft and easy to the feet. Four different styles. Prices to suit the times. Send for illustrated circular and price-list. (Successor to FRANK GOOD.)

MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS,
P. O. Box 368, DOVER, N. H.
6-1-6m

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Dep. Q, Classes 265-269.

JAMES PURDEY,

314½ Oxford Street, LONDON,

Gun and Rifle Manufacturer by Special Appointment to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and the Royal families of Europe.

MR. JAMES PURDEY, JR., will attend every day at the Exhibition, and gentlemen ordering guns will be measured by him with their patent measuring gun. 5-22-tf

J. & W. TOLLEY'S
Fine English Breech-Loading Guns,

MADE TO ORDER,
or from stock at the following reduced prices:

BRAND.	PRICES.	BRAND.	PRICES.
PIONEER, -	$ 65 gold.	NATIONAL, -	$140 gold.
TOLLEY, - -	90 "	CHALLENGE, -	180 "
STANDARD, -	115 "	PARAGON, -	225 "

Our weapons being hand-made throughout, enables us to build Guns of any WEIGHT, GAUGE, PROPORTION or STYLE, while it gives us the power to carry out the wishes of the most exacting sportsman. For many years our specialty has been building FINE GUNS, to the special instruction of individual sportsmen, with what success the numerous flattering testimonials we have received from our patrons will show.

The FITTINGS, SHOOTING and general FINISH of these Guns are not excelled by those of the most expensive makers, while the prices charged are strictly remunerative.

With every Gun we send a record of its SHOOTING POWERS.

N. B.—Sportsmen requiring extra CLOSE PATTERN can obtain it by ordering. Illustrated descriptive price sheets with testimonials forwarded on application to our New York house.

Branch House, 29 Maiden Lane, New York.
Man'f'y, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, Eng. 5-5-1y

A member of the firm will be always found at their case in the Centennial Exhibition to show their guns.

THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

P. WEBLEY & SON,

Birmingham and London,

will exhibit a case containing the very finest assortment of BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS, embracing every system of known merit, including the WEBLEY-LANG Self-Cocker, a system at present unknown in America, but which is destined to come to the front Also, Sporting Wimbledon, Regulation and Breech-Loading Match Rifles, and Double-Action Revolvers etc., etc.

MR. THOS. W. WEBLEY will be in attendance at heir case during the Exhibition, and will be happy to afford every information to Sportsmen and rifle shots. 5-13-tf

EDWINSON C. GREEN'S
Breech-Loaders.

CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.

Are unsurpassed for material, workmanship, durability and shooting qualities. Their superiority in shooting power has been shown wherever tested in this country and in England, standing first, second and third at the New York trial in 1873; also making the highest average at the LONDON FIELD TRIAL in 1875. A case of these guns made to order for sportsmen, and taken from stock, are shown at the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, British Department.

Prices, $45 to $250 Currency.

Those wanting a superior gun, at a moderate cost, send for descriptive Circular and Price-List, to

RUSSEL & HAYDENS, JACKSONVILLE, ILL.,
5-17-tf Sole Agents for U. S.

G. BEUTTENMULLER,

MANUFACTURER OF
Guns, Rifles and Pistols.
Repairing Neatly Done and Warranted
151 E. RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO. 5-9-1y

FRED. KAEMPFER,

TAXIDERMIST AND DEALER IN

Taxidermists' Materials;

Artificial Glass Eyes, Foreign Bird Skins, Artificial Leaves, Moss, Immortelles, Sea Shells, and Wax Flower material.

A large Stock of all sorts of

SINGING BIRDS,
Cages, Bird Seed, Mocking Bird Food
And a Good Assortment of
Goldfish and Aquaria,

Please send for Circular.
127 Clark St. near Madison, Chicago

LEFEVER BREECH-LOADERS

Double-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot Guns and Rifles.

SINGLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS,

he strongest and best ever made, for either light or the heaviest kind of Duck or Deer shooting. Also Single-Barrel Breech-Loading Rifles.

Muzzle-Loaders Altered to Breech-Loaders.

Any GOOD muzzle-loader can be changed to a breech-loader, making as strong, good and good-looking gun as a new breech-loader. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed with every gun altered.

These guns are conceded to have the strongest fastening, the best action, and to be the best-handling, the closest and hardest shooting guns before the public. Locks are made re-bounding when desired.

For Catalogue and Price-List address,

5-12-1y **NICHOLS & LEFEVER, 51 Clinton St., SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

The Most Approved System of
Breech-Loading, Sporting and Military Rifles.

For Simplicity of Construction, Accuracy, Penetration, Durability, Ease of Manipulation, Materials and Workmanship, they are Unsurpassed. Revolvers of Various Sizes, desirable in All Respects.

Send for Circulars. 5-19-1y **WHITNEY ARMS COMPANY, Whitneyville, near New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.**

WILLIAM READ & SONS,

13 Faneuil Hall Square, BOSTON.

Agents for Genuine.

W. & C. SCOTT & SON'S Breech Loaders.

Medal of the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition has been awarded to this Gun!

Patent Self-Adjustment for Saddle Girths.

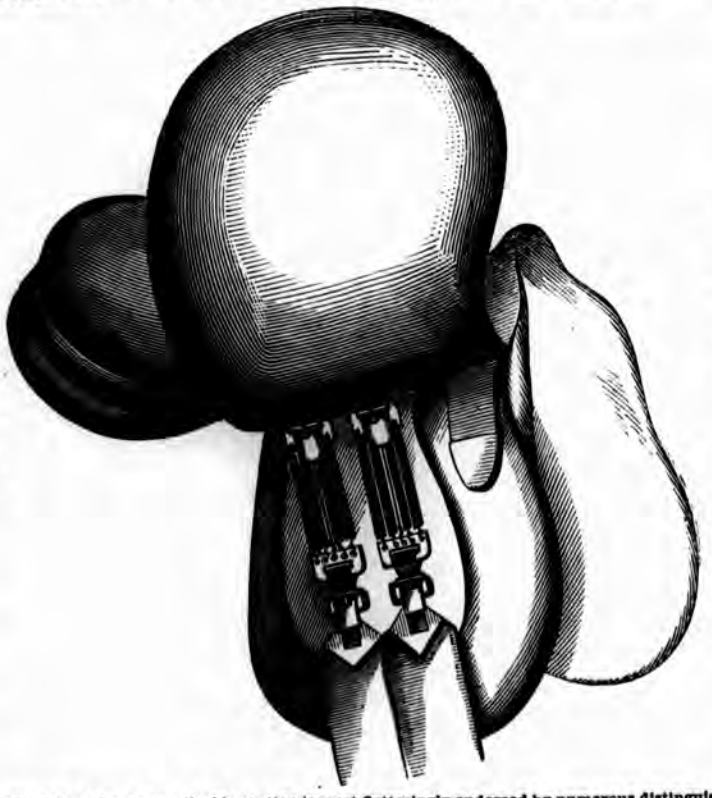
ALOIS STEINBACH,

Equery to H. I. H. the Arch-Duke Franz Ferdinand of Austria
Inventor, Vienna.

The Only Perfect Adjustment for the Saddle.

This patent Self-Adjustment prevents all Shifting or Displacement of the Saddle and insures perfect freedom of respiration, and is an infallible preventative against accidents from breaking or slackening girths

PATENTED IN THE UNITED STATES, APRIL 25, 1876; also in



AUSTRIA, HUNGARY, FRANCE, ENGLAND, CANADA, and many other countries.

This admirable and very practical invention is most flatteringly endorsed by numerous distinguished people of Europe, among them Prince BISMARCK; Prince TURN-TAXIS; Field-Marshal Baron TIRET; Baron ORCZY, of the Austrian army; BONEMAINS, LEFORT DUFRETORY, DE TUCE and GUILLOT DE ROCHERE, generals of the French army; FEODOR VON ZUBOVITS, 1st Lieutenant Royal Hungarian Hussars; FRANZ WOLDAN, 1st Lieutenant 2d Regiment Dragoons, who used the Self-Adjustment in his famous distance competition; NORBERTH VON ZEMETHY; ZIERECK, 1st Lieutenant 11th Regiment Hussars; VON ROSENBERG, Lieutenant-Colonel Ziethen Hussars; the Vienna "Sporn," the leading German sporting journal; "La Reunion des Officiers," French army journal, and many other testimonials, proving the efficiency of this invention, will be found in our circular.

The Self-Adjustment has been introduced in the riding schools in this country, and the most gratifying endorsements are given by

MR. FRED J. ENGELHARDT, Central Park Riding School, 7th Avenue and 58th Street, New York.
W. C. DICKEL, Fifth-Avenue Riding School, 5th Avenue and 59th Street, New York.
W. WALTER, Brooklyn Riding Academy.
A. P. GREEN'S Riding School, 9 West 13th Street, New York.
PHILLIP HEXAMER, Hoboken Riding Academy.

And others throughout the United States.

Circulars with illustrations, detailed descriptions and testimonials can be had on application to the representatives and authorized General Agents of this invention. 6-11-4t eow

KOLISCHER & RHOEDEN, Office 263 Broadway, New York.